BATMAN
MAR.
NO. 82
10c
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
BATMAN
Featuring
THE
DYNAMIC
DUO'S
MOST AMAZING
ADVENTURE:
"The FLYING BATMAN!"

ON THE BEAM! GIVEN! BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

I'M IN A HURRY TO GET BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE, PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRINGING MY NEW CAMERA!
JUMPIN' JUPITER! YOU'RE SURE SIZZLING TH' OL' ROCKET TODAY, TED!
SAY! THAT CAMERA SURE IS SUPERSONIC! YOU MUST HAVE STRUCK A URANIUM LODE!
DIDN'T COST ME A DIME- JUST GOT IT FOR SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!
HURRY AN' GET DE-PRESSURIZED!
MAIL COUPON
Footballs, Pocket Watches, etc.
Fishing Outfits . . . Flashlights . . . 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles
ACT NOW!
HURRY
I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO AND A TELESCOPE TOO! IT'S EASY SELLING TO YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART PICTURES -
THAT'S FOR ME!
TRAINING BASE
OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!
U.S. MAIL
R-T.
WE ARE RELIABLE!
Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware, Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to start.
ACT NOW
Ukeleles, Watches, Lovable Dolls.
WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE PRICE 35¢
OUR 59th YEAR
Alarm Clocks, Pen & Pencil Sets, etc. Mail coupon.
LET'S GO!
ACT NOW
BE FIRST
Radios, Candid Cameras with carrying cases, Telescopes, Roller Skates (sent postage paid) . . . Mail coupon to start.
Food Choppers, Carving Sets, Bibles. Mail coupon.
LOOK!
WE TRUST YOU!
.22 Cal. Rifles, Archery Sets, School Boxes, Wallets. Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to start.
LET'S GO!
Footballs, Telescopes (sent postage paid). Boys', Girls' Bicycles (express chgs. collect).
ACT NOW!
Boys', Girls' Wrist Watches, Baking Sets, Typewriters, etc.
Lucite Dresser Sets, Cook Books, etc.
ACT NOW!
OUR 59th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL →
MAIL COUPON!
Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen & Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware, Record Players, Movie Machines (postage pd.). Rush coupon to start!
Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
WE TRUST YOU!
OUR 59th YEAR!
MAIL NOW!
Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 115NC Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.
NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____
PRINT LAST NAME HERE
Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

BAT MAN
AND
ROBIN
GIANT WINGS FLAP IN THE AIR! AN ENORMOUS BAT SLIDES THROUGH THE SKIES! BUT IS IT A BAT? NO! WONDER OF WONDERS, IT'S BATMAN.. SUDDENLY GIFTED WITH REAL WINGS, AND EMBARKED ON THE MOST INCREDIBLE ADVENTURE OF HIS CAREER! IMPOSSIBLE-- UNBELIEVABLE, YOU SAY? WELL-- THIS IS THE WAY IT HAPPENED-- WHEN BATMAN DARED THE MYSTERIES OF THE LOST VALLEY OF THE BIRD MEN AND BECAME— "The FLYING BATMAN"
LOOK! IT'S BATMAN! HE'S GOT REAL WINGS! HE'S FLYING!
GOSH! BATMAN HAS TURNED INTO A BAT!
BOB KANE

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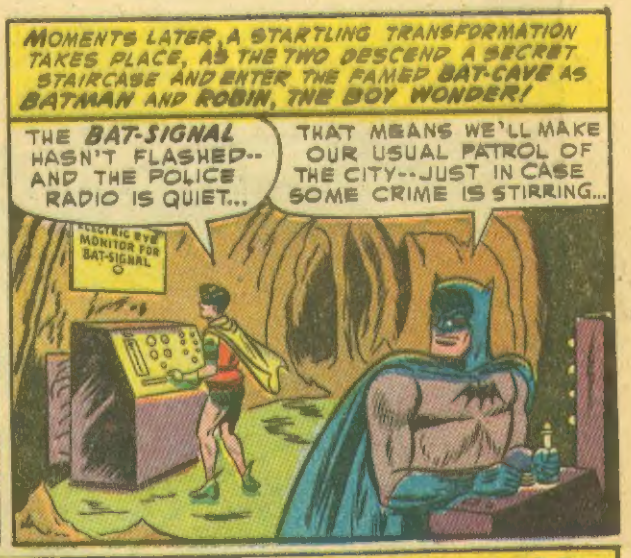
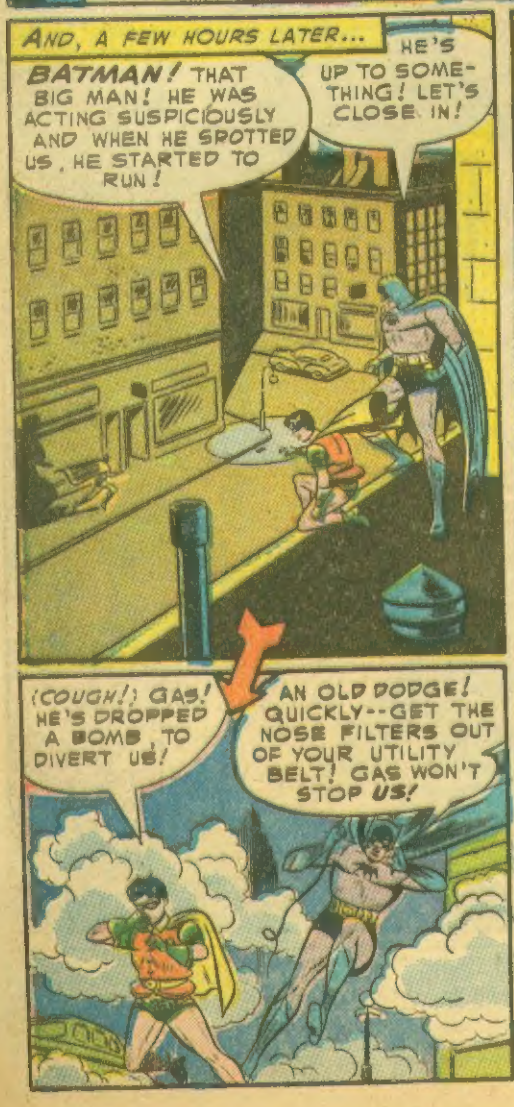
ONE AFTERNOON, AS YOUNG DICK GRAYSON RETURNS FROM SCHOOL, TO THE HOME OF HIS GUARDIAN, MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE...
AND HOW DID SCHOOL GO TODAY, DICK?
OKAY. BUT PRETTY QUIET. I'D MUCH RATHER WE HAD SOME ACTION AS BATMAN AND ROBIN!


MOMENTS LATER, A STARTLING TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE, AS THE TWO DESCEND A SECRET STAIRCASE AND ENTER THE FAMED BAT-CAVE AS BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!
THE BAT-SIGNAL HASN'T FLASHED--AND THE POLICE RADIO IS QUIET...
THAT MEANS WE'LL MAKE OUR USUAL PATROL OF THE CITY--JUST IN CASE SOME CRIME IS STIRRING...
ELECTRIC EYE MONITOR FOR BAT-SIGNAL


AND, A FEW HOURS LATER...
BATMAN! THAT BIG MAN! HE WAS ACTING SUSPICIOUSLY AND WHEN HE SPOTTED US, HE STARTED TO RUN!
HE'S UP TO SOMETHING! LET'S CLOSE IN!
(COUGH!) GAS! HE'S DROPPED A BOMB TO DIVERT US!
AN OLD DODGE! QUICKLY--GET THE NOSE FILTERS OUT OF YOUR UTILITY BELT! GAS WON'T STOP US!

AND THEN, JUST WHEN THE LAWMEN ARE ABOUT TO DIVE AT THEIR FOE, THEY RECEIVE THE SHOCK OF THEIR LIVES!
ARE WE SEEING THINGS? ARE WE GROGGY FROM THAT GAS?
IT CAN'T BE, BUT IT IS! HE'S DISCARDED HIS CAPE AND HAS WINGS! HE'S FLYING--LIKE A BIRD!

INCREDIBLE! (GASP) HOW CAN WE EVER CATCH *THIS* KIND OF CRIMINAL?

IT MAY BE JUST THE REVERSE! HE MAY CATCH *US!* LOOK OUT, *ROBIN*-- HE'S GOING INTO A *DIVE!*

BUT THE FANTASTIC BIRD-MAN'S RUSHING DIVE IS TOO SWIFT FOR THE STUNNED LAWMEN!

BATMAN! I FELT A STING! HE'S INJECTED US WITH SOMETHING! I--I FEEL--DIZZY!

HANG ON, *ROBIN!* WE'VE GOT TO FIGHT BACK!

BUT EVEN THE GREAT BATMAN CANNOT SHAKE OFF THE POWERFUL DRUG COURSING THROUGH HIS VEINS. AND SOON AFTER...

THE LAWMEN SLEEP-- A DEEP, LONG SLEEP-- AS TIME AND SPACE RUSH BY THEM. AND WHEN THEY FINALLY AWAKE...

BE NOT ALARMED, *BATMAN*. NO HARM WILL BEFALL YOU HERE!

WHERE ARE WE? WHO ARE YOU? WHAT-- WHAT *IS* THIS?

WE ARE NOT ALLOWED TO TELL YOU EXACTLY WHERE YOU ARE, *BATMAN*. SUFFICE IT TO SAY YOU ARE ON ANOTHER CONTINENT-- A LONG WAY FROM HOME...

MORE PRECISELY, *BATMAN*, YOU ARE IN A VALLEY *LOST FOR AGES* FROM CIVILIZATION. THERE IT IS-- THE *LOST VALLEY OF THE BIRD-MEN!*

AS TO WHY YOU WERE BROUGHT HERE, PERHAPS I SHOULD START AT THE BEGINNING AND EXPLAIN THE HISTORY OF OUR STRANGE VALLEY...

YES, SANDAGO! TELL THEM THE WHOLE STORY! QUICKLY!

(SANDAGO'S STORY): "LONG AGO, OUR FOREFATHERS DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF GRAFTING WINGS ON MAN WHICH ENABLED HIM TO FLY LIKE A BIRD..."

YOUR OPERATIONS WERE SUCCESSFUL, DOCTOR! SEE HOW GRACEFULLY THEY FLY!

YES. BUT THE OPERATION REQUIRES VAST QUANTITIES OF **SERUM ALPHA**. WE MUST TAKE STEPS TO BUILD UP OUR SUPPLY OF THE SERUM...

"FOR YEARS WE KNEW PEACE. ALTHOUGH LOST FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD, WE PROSPERED. AND THEN CAME BARON GRAVIO..."

NOW THEY FLY, YES. BUT ONE DAY **ONLY** THE GRAVIO FAMILY WILL FLY! HA-HA! AND WHEN THAT DAY COMES, MY DESCENDANTS WILL **RULE** THIS VALLEY!

"RUTHLESSLY, BARON GRAVIO SET OUT TO CORNER THE SUPPLY OF SERUM ALPHA--AND TO CONTROL ITS MANUFACTURE. THREE GENERATIONS LATER, HIS DESCENDANTS HAD SUCCEEDED..."

BUT MY DEAR COUNT GRAVIO--YOU MUST RELEASE THE SERUM TO OUR PEOPLE! I AM THE LAST OF THE BIRD-MEN--EXCEPT FOR THE MEMBERS OF THE GRAVIO CLAN! WE HAVE BECOME EXTINCT!

WHICH IS AS IT SHOULD BE, YOU OLD FOOL! NOW GET OUT!

"THEN BEGAN A REIGN OF TERROR UNEQUALLED IN OUR HISTORY. WE WERE POWERLESS TO COPE WITH THE SLASHING ATTACKS OF THE WINGED GRAVIOS..."

OUR COFFERS ARE NEARLY EMPTY! WE NEED MORE CURRENCY AND GOLD! HA-HA!

THAT BRINGS US TO THE PRESENT, **BATMAN**. WE DESPERATELY NEED SOMEONE WHO CAN BRING THE GRAVIOS TO JUSTICE. EVEN IN THIS REMOTE PART OF THE WORLD, WE HEARD OF YOU. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE!

BUT--WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO?

I AM A GRAVIO, **BATMAN**--THE ONE MEMBER OF THE CLAN TO DESERT IN HORROR OF THEIR CRIMINAL WAYS! I SMUGGLED OUT **SERUM ALPHA**--ENOUGH FOR ONE OPERATION! WE PROPOSE TO GIVE **YOU** WINGS, **BATMAN**--SO THAT YOU MAY FLY AGAINST THE GRAVIOS!

!!!

!!!

SOON AFTER...

THE OPERATION, WHILE DELICATE, IS NOT SERIOUS, BATMAN. AND LATER, THE WINGS CAN BE REMOVED WITHOUT LEAVING A SINGLE TELL-TALE SCAR!

HMM. I CAN SEE BY YOUR GRAVE FACES THAT EVEN IF I REFUSED, YOU'D FORCE ME INTO THE OPERATION. ALL RIGHT-- LET'S GET ON WITH IT!

THAT NIGHT, BEHIND A HEAVY VEIL OF SECRECY, TWO SKILLED SURGEONS BEND TO THEIR TASK. FINALLY...

HAVE NO FEARS, SANDAGO! ALL WENT WELL. IN A FEW HOURS, THIS BATMAN WILL BE ABLE TO FLY LIKE A BAT!

YES! WE WERE CAREFUL TO GIVE HIM THE WINGS OF HIS NAMESAKE!

MOMENTS LATER...

AND AS DAWN COMES UP OVER THE LOST VALLEY...

THERE HE IS-- BATMAN, WITH REAL WINGS! HE'S GOING TO TAKE OFF!

YES! HE MUST PRACTICE A LITTLE, TO BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO HIS WINGS! BUT I DARESAY BATMAN WILL LEARN VERY QUICKLY!

HE FLIES! SEE HOW EASILY HE FLIES!

BRAVO! THERE'S A SIGHT TO STRIKE TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF THE GRAVIOS!

AND WHEN BATMAN HAS FINISHED HIS TEST-FLIGHT...

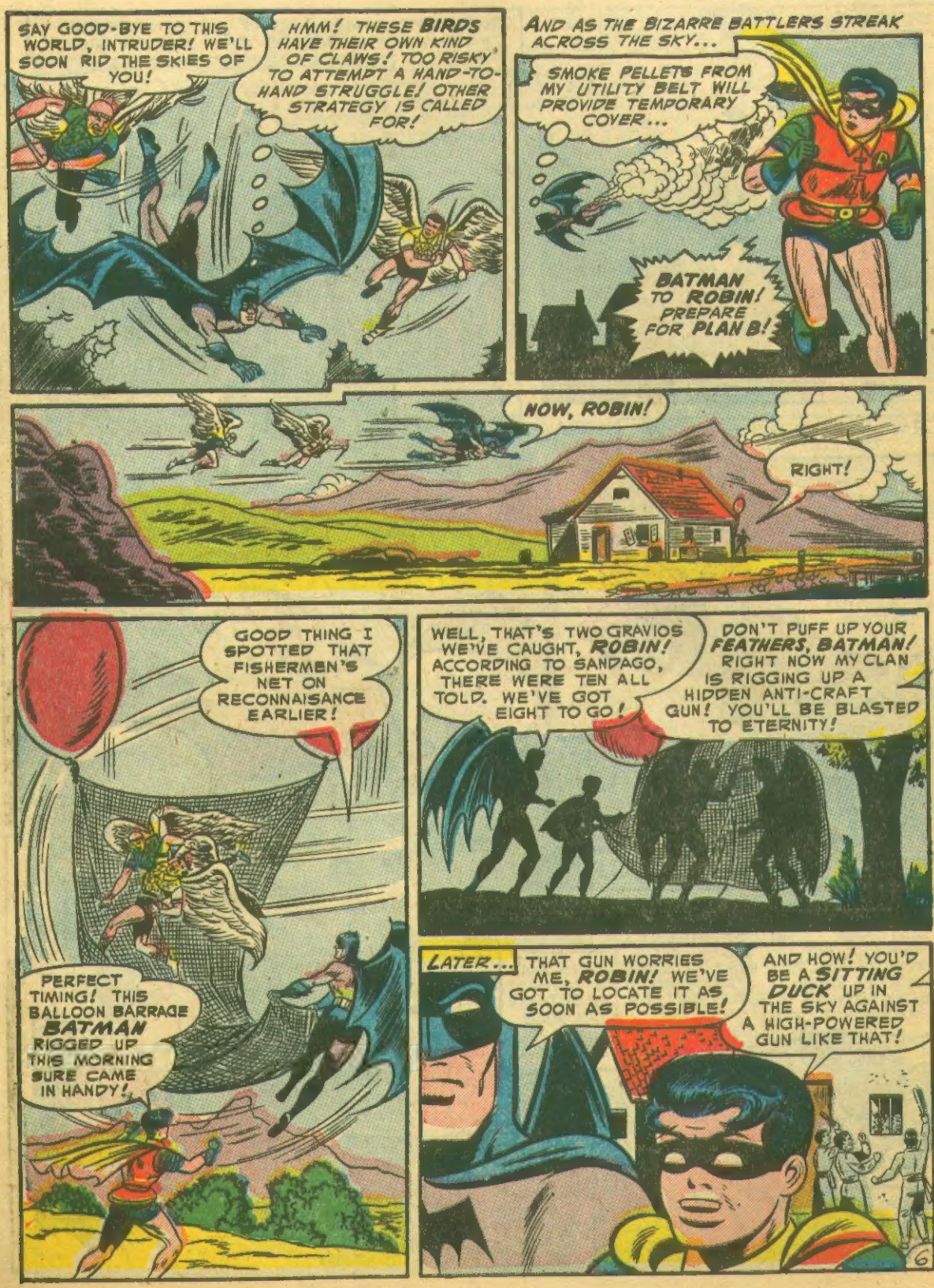
GOSH, BATMAN-- THAT WAS TERRIFIC! BUT IT SURE MAKES ME FEEL HELPLESS! I WISH I HAD WINGS!

NONSENSE! ON THIS ASSIGNMENT I'M GOING TO NEED CLOSE GROUND SUPPORT! NOW LISTEN-- WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME...

LATE THAT AFTERNOON, AS BATMAN PATROLS THE VALLEY...

LOOK! TWO OF THE GRAVIOS! THEY'VE SPOTTED BATMAN-- AND THEY'RE READY TO ATTACK!

BATMAN TO ROBIN! BATMAN TO ROBIN! STAND BY!


SAY GOOD-BYE TO THIS WORLD, INTRUDER! WE'LL SOON RID THE SKIES OF YOU!
HMM! THESE BIRDS HAVE THEIR OWN KIND OF CLAWS! TOO RISKY TO ATTEMPT A HAND-TO-HAND STRUGGLE! OTHER STRATEGY IS CALLED FOR!
AND AS THE BIZARRE BATTLERS STREAK ACROSS THE SKY...
SMOKE PELLETS FROM MY UTILITY BELT WILL PROVIDE TEMPORARY COVER...
BATMAN TO ROBIN! PREPARE FOR PLAN B!
NOW, ROBIN!
RIGHT!
GOOD THING I SPOTTED THAT FISHERMEN'S NET ON RECONNAISANCE EARLIER!
PERFECT TIMING! THIS BALLOON BARRAGE BATMAN RIGGED UP THIS MORNING SURE CAME IN HANDY!
WELL, THAT'S TWO GRAVIOS WE'VE CAUGHT, ROBIN! ACCORDING TO SANDAGO, THERE WERE TEN ALL TOLD. WE'VE GOT EIGHT TO GO!
DON'T PUFF UP YOUR FEATHERS, BATMAN! RIGHT NOW MY CLAN IS RIGGING UP A HIDDEN ANTI-CRAFT GUN! YOU'LL BE BLASTED TO ETERNITY!
LATER...
THAT GUN WORRIES ME, ROBIN! WE'VE GOT TO LOCATE IT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
AND HOW! YOU'D BE A SITTING DUCK UP IN THE SKY AGAINST A HIGH-POWERED GUN LIKE THAT!

NEXT DAY...

AHH! HOW SECURE ONE FEELS WITH THE GREAT **BATMAN** PATROLLING THE SKIES OVERHEAD!

IT WAS A MASTER-STROKE BRINGING HIM HERE, SANDAGO! ELSE WE ALL SHOULD HAVE BECOME SLAVES!

SUDDENLY...

LOOK! THOSE WHITE PUFFS OF SMOKE! THERE'S AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT CANNON TRAINED ON **BATMAN!**

THE SCOUNDRELS! ONLY A GRAVIO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT!

THEY'VE **KILLED** HIM! HE'S PLUMMETING TO EARTH!

POOR **BATMAN!** IT IS WE WHO ARE RESPONSIBLE!

MEANWHILE, AT THE SITE OF THE HIDDEN CANNON...

EXCELLENT, RICO! YOU'VE BLANKETED HIM WITH HITS! HE'S A **DEAD** BAT NOW!

THIS SHOULD MAKE COUNT GRAVIO VERY HAPPY! AND US VERY RICH!

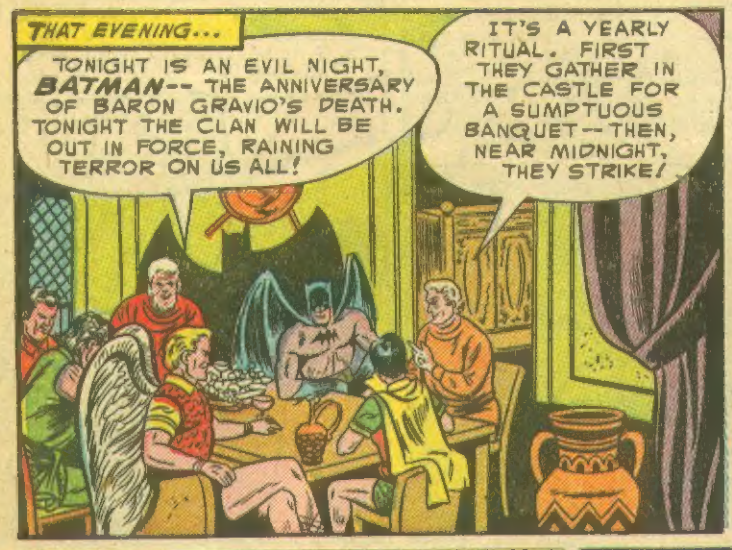
ALL AT ONCE...

BUT IT CAN'T BE YOU! WE JUST **SHOT YOU DOWN!**

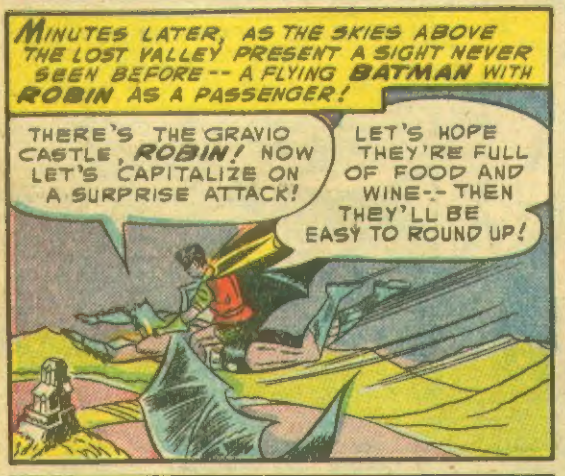
THANKS FOR SHOOTING! THE GUNFIRE ENABLED ME TO LOCATE THE GUN! AND NOW WE'VE CLIPPED THE WINGS OF TWO MORE GRAVIOS!

MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE VALLEY IN A HIDDEN GLEN...

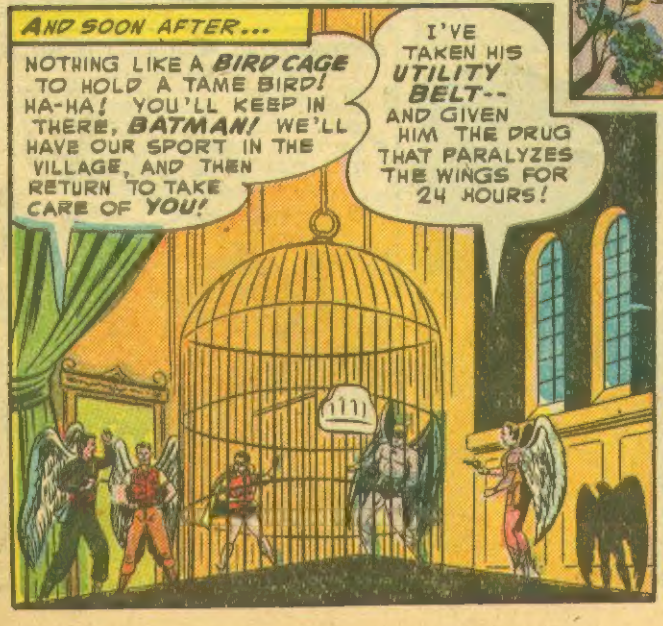
BATMAN RADIOED THAT HE SILENCED THE GUN! NOW I CAN PULL DOWN THIS KITE MADE TO LOOK LIKE **BATMAN!** THE RUSE WORKED!


THAT EVENING...
TONIGHT IS AN EVIL NIGHT, BATMAN-- THE ANNIVERSARY OF BARON GRAVIO'S DEATH. TONIGHT THE CLAN WILL BE OUT IN FORCE, RAINING TERROR ON US ALL!
IT'S A YEARLY RITUAL. FIRST THEY GATHER IN THE CASTLE FOR A SUMPTUOUS BANQUET -- THEN, NEAR MIDNIGHT, THEY STRIKE!

ROBIN, THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO GET THEM ALL TOGETHER! WE WON'T WAIT FOR THE GRAVIOS -- WE'LL ATTACK FIRST!
GOOD-- LET'S GET GOING!


MINUTES LATER, AS THE SKIES ABOVE THE LOST VALLEY PRESENT A SIGHT NEVER SEEN BEFORE -- A FLYING BATMAN WITH ROBIN AS A PASSENGER!
THERE'S THE GRAVIO CASTLE, ROBIN! NOW LET'S CAPITALIZE ON A SURPRISE ATTACK!
LET'S HOPE THEY'RE FULL OF FOOD AND WINE-- THEN THEY'LL BE EASY TO ROUND UP!

BUT THEN, A MISHAP! AS THE LAWMEN ALIGHT ON THE CASTLE ROOF, AN OVER-EAGER ROBIN SLIPS WITH A CRASH, ALERTING THE CASTLE!
IT'S OKAY, ROBIN-- I'VE GOT YOU!
YEAH! BUT ON ACCOUNT OF ME, THEY'VE GOT US!
AHH-- LOOK WHO'S JOINED OUR PARTY! I'VE JUST THE SPOT FOR BATMAN!


AND SOON AFTER...
NOTHING LIKE A BIRD CAGE TO HOLD A TAME BIRD! HA-HA! YOU'LL KEEP IN THERE, BATMAN! WE'LL HAVE OUR SPORT IN THE VILLAGE, AND THEN RETURN TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!
I'VE TAKEN HIS UTILITY BELT-- AND GIVEN HIM THE DRUG THAT PARALYZES THE WINGS FOR 24 HOURS!

LATER, WHEN THE GRAVIOS LEAVE...
IT'S NO USE! (GRUNT) IT'S MUCH TOO HEAVY -- WE'LL NEVER LIFT IT!
IF WE ONLY COULD GET TO THAT TRAP DOOR IN THE FLOOR...

THEN AN IDEA COMES TO **BATMAN!** QUICKLY ASCENDING TO THE CAGE SWING, HE ORDERS **ROBIN** TO FOLLOW...

KICK OUT, **ROBIN!** WE MUST TRY TO SWING AS HIGH AS WE CAN GO!

I GET IT! IF WE SWING HARD ENOUGH, THE CAGE MAY ROCK OFF THE FLOOR!

WE WON'T BE ABLE TO TIP IT-- BUT EACH ROCK MOVES THE CAGE A FEW FEET!

RIGHT! AND IN THE DIRECTION OF THAT **TRAP-DOOR!**

SOON AFTER... THE GRAVIOS SHOULD HAVE REALIZED WE'D GET INTO THE **SWING** OF THINGS SOONER OR LATER!

WE MADE IT!

INSTANTLY, THE LAWMEN ESCAPE THROUGH THE TRAP DOOR! MOMENTS LATER, ON A RAMPART OF THE CASTLE...

WE'VE RECOVERED OUR UTILITY BELTS--BUT WHAT NOW? IT'LL TAKE **HOURS** TO WALK TO THE VILLAGE! THEY PARALYZED YOUR WINGS--YOU **CAN'T** FLY!

HMM--I WONDER! THERE'S A STIFF BREEZE BLOWING--AND WE'RE **HIGH** ENOUGH! **ROBIN**-- WE'RE GOING TO **FIX** THESE LIMP WINGS!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

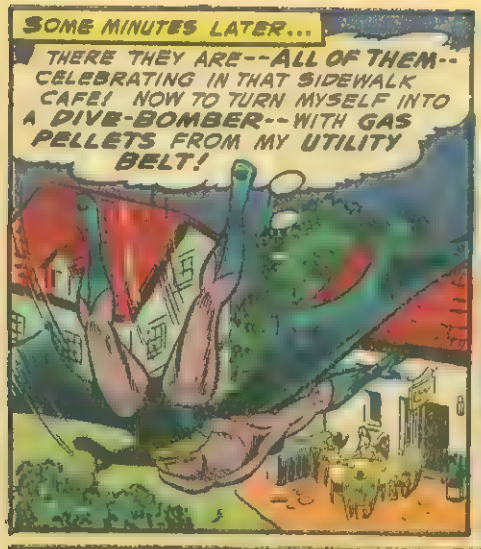
THAT DOES IT! A RIBBED FRAME-WORK--JUST LIKE AIRPLANE WINGS! AND YOUR BELT IS BACK ON!

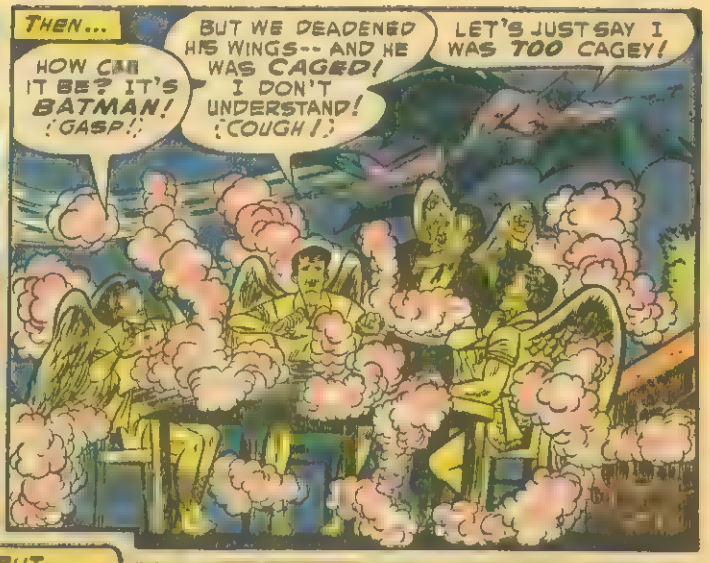
GOOD! NOW I'LL DO WHAT ANY TIRED BIRD DOES -- I'LL **GLIDE**, SEEKING OUT THE VALLEY'S **THERMALS**-- THE UPDRAUGHTS OF AIR!

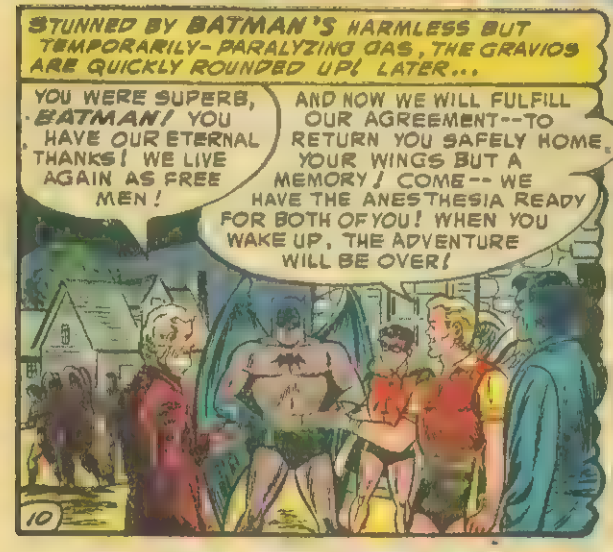
PERCHING ON THE HIGHEST PART OF THE CASTLE, **BATMAN** KICKS OFF WITH LEGS OF STEEL, AND AS **ROBIN** WATCHES...

IT WORKS! HE'S GLIDING BEAUTIFULLY!

GOOD LUCK, **BATMAN!** I'LL JOIN YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!


SOME MINUTES LATER...
THERE THEY ARE--ALL OF THEM--CELEBRATING IN THAT SIDEWALK CAFE! NOW TO TURN MYSELF INTO A DIVE-BOMBER--WITH GAS PELLETS FROM MY UTILITY BELT!


THEN...
HOW CAN IT BE? IT'S BATMAN! (GASP!)
BUT WE DEADENED HIS WINGS-- AND HE WAS CAGED! I DON'T UNDERSTAND! (COUGH!)
LET'S JUST SAY I WAS TOO CAGEY!


STUNNED BY BATMAN'S HARMLESS BUT TEMPORARILY- PARALYZING GAS, THE GRAVIOS ARE QUICKLY ROUNDED UP! LATER...
YOU WERE SUPERB, BATMAN! YOU HAVE OUR ETERNAL THANKS! WE LIVE AGAIN AS FREE MEN!
AND NOW WE WILL FULFILL OUR AGREEMENT--TO RETURN YOU SAFELY HOME. YOUR WINGS BUT A MEMORY! COME-- WE HAVE THE ANESTHESIA READY FOR BOTH OF YOU! WHEN YOU WAKE UP, THE ADVENTURE WILL BE OVER!
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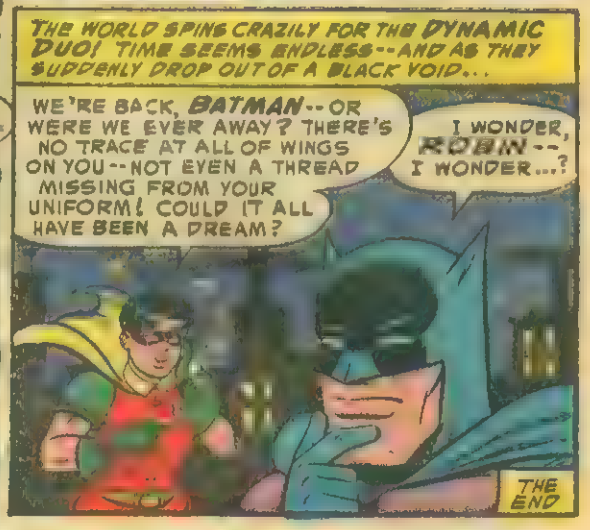
THE WORLD SPINS CRAZILY FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO! TIME SEEMS ENDLESS--AND AS THEY SUDDENLY DROP OUT OF A BLACK VOID...
WE'RE BACK, BATMAN--OR WERE WE EVER AWAY? THERE'S NO TRACE AT ALL OF WINGS ON YOU--NOT EVEN A THREAD MISSING FROM YOUR UNIFORM! COULD IT ALL HAVE BEEN A DREAM?
I WONDER, ROBIN-- I WONDER...?
THE END

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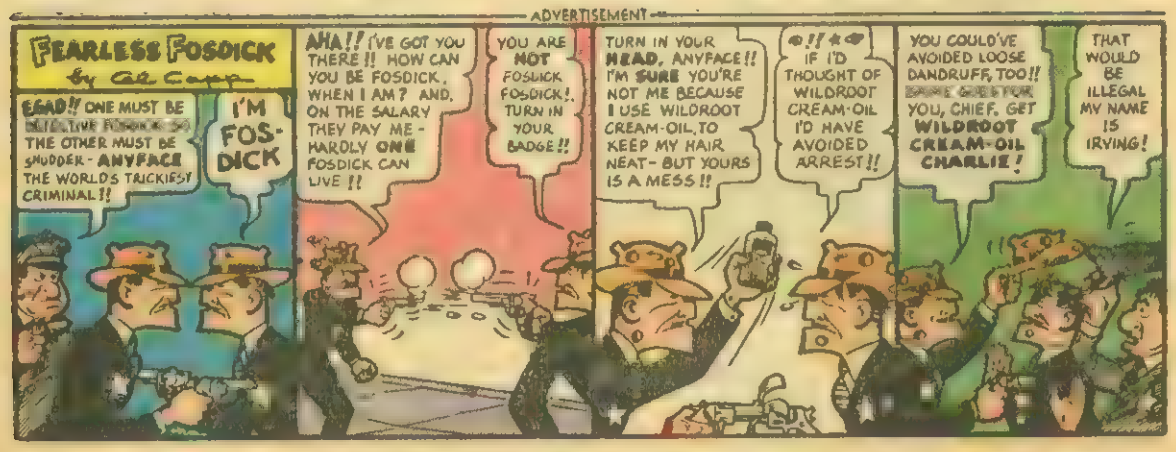
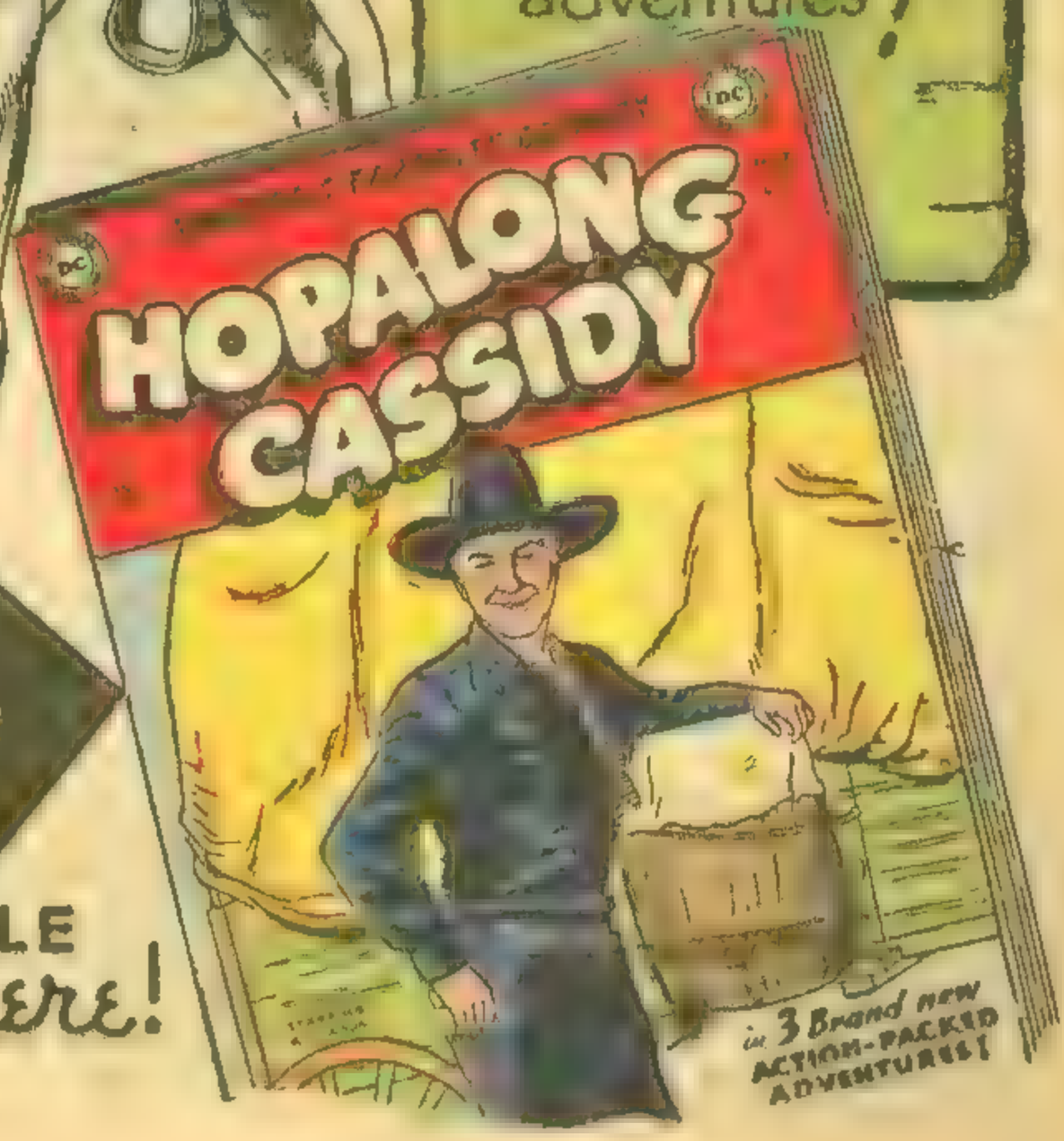

FEARLESS FOSDICK
by Al Capp
EGAD!! ONE MUST BE DECEPTIVE FOSDICK, THE OTHER MUST BE SNUDDEN- ANYFACE THE WORLD'S TRICKIEST CRIMINAL!!
I'M FOS-DICK
AHA!! I'VE GOT YOU THERE!! HOW CAN YOU BE FOSDICK, WHEN I AM? AND, ON THE SALARY THEY PAY ME- HARDLY ONE FOSDICK CAN LIVE!!
YOU ARE NOT FOSDICK FOSDICK! TURN IN YOUR BADGE!!
TURN IN YOUR HEAD, ANYFACE!! I'M SURE YOU'RE NOT ME BECAUSE I USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, TO KEEP MY HAIR NEAT- BUT YOURS IS A MESS!!
@!!*@ IF I'D THOUGHT OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL I'D HAVE AVOIDED ARREST!!
YOU COULD'VE AVOIDED LOOSE DANDRUFF, TOO!! SAME GOES FOR YOU, CHIEF. GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE!
THAT WOULD BE ILLEGAL MY NAME IS IRVING!

DID YOU HEAR THE EXCITING NEWS, "TOPPER"? WE'VE JOINED THE D·C LINE OF STARS!

THAT'S RIGHT, PARDNERS!

HOPALONG CASSIDY

AMERICA'S FAVORITE COWBOY will be galloping your way every month in TWO brand-new fast-action adventures!



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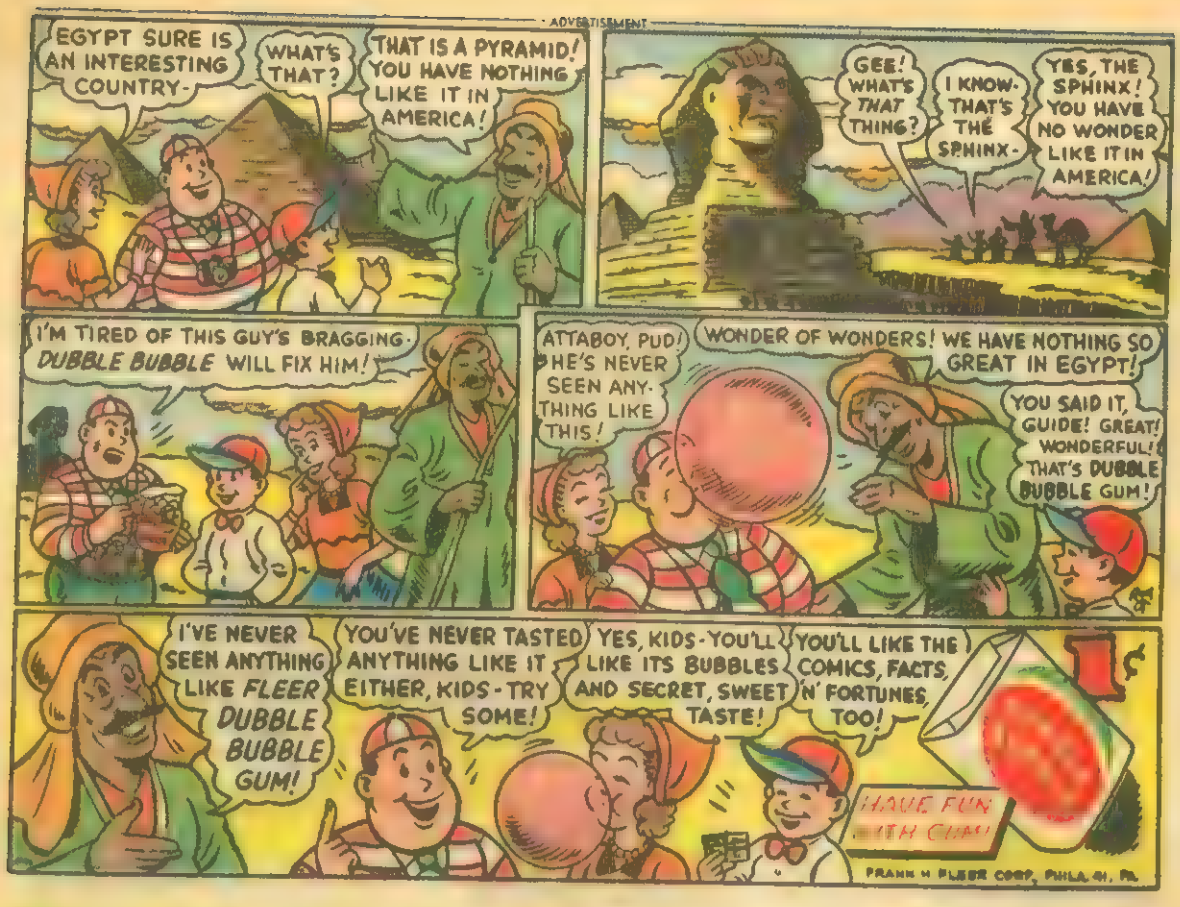
EGYPT SURE IS AN INTERESTING COUNTRY-
WHAT'S THAT?
THAT IS A PYRAMID! YOU HAVE NOTHING LIKE IT IN AMERICA!
GEE! WHAT'S THAT THING?
I KNOW- THAT'S THE SPHINX-
YES, THE SPHINX! YOU HAVE NO WONDER LIKE IT IN AMERICA!
I'M TIRED OF THIS GUY'S BRAGGING- DUBBLE BUBBLE WILL FIX HIM!
ATTABOY, PUD! HE'S NEVER SEEN ANY-THING LIKE THIS!
WONDER OF WONDERS! WE HAVE NOTHING SO GREAT IN EGYPT!
YOU SAID IT, GUIDE! GREAT! WONDERFUL! THAT'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!
YOU'VE NEVER TASTED ANYTHING LIKE IT EITHER, KIDS - TRY SOME!
YES, KIDS - YOU'LL LIKE ITS BUBBLES AND SECRET, SWEET TASTE!
YOU'LL LIKE THE COMICS, FACTS, N' FORTUNES, TOO!
HAVE FUN WITH CHAS!
FRANK H FLEER CORP, PHILA 41, PA.

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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

BATMAN With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

TO DISGUISE THEIR IDENTITIES, WANTED CRIMINALS CAN CHANGE THEIR NAMES, OPERATE ON THEIR FACES! BUT THERE'S ONE THING THEY CAN NEVER CHANGE-- THEIR **FINGERPRINTS!** HOWEVER, . NOW APPEARS AN INGENIOUS UNDER-WORLD CHARACTER WHO HAS MASTERED THIS AMAZING SECRET. . AND THE VERY FOUNDATIONS OF OUR LAW DETECTION SYSTEM ARE IN DANGER OF CRUMBLING UNLESS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** THE **BOY WONDER** CAN STOP...

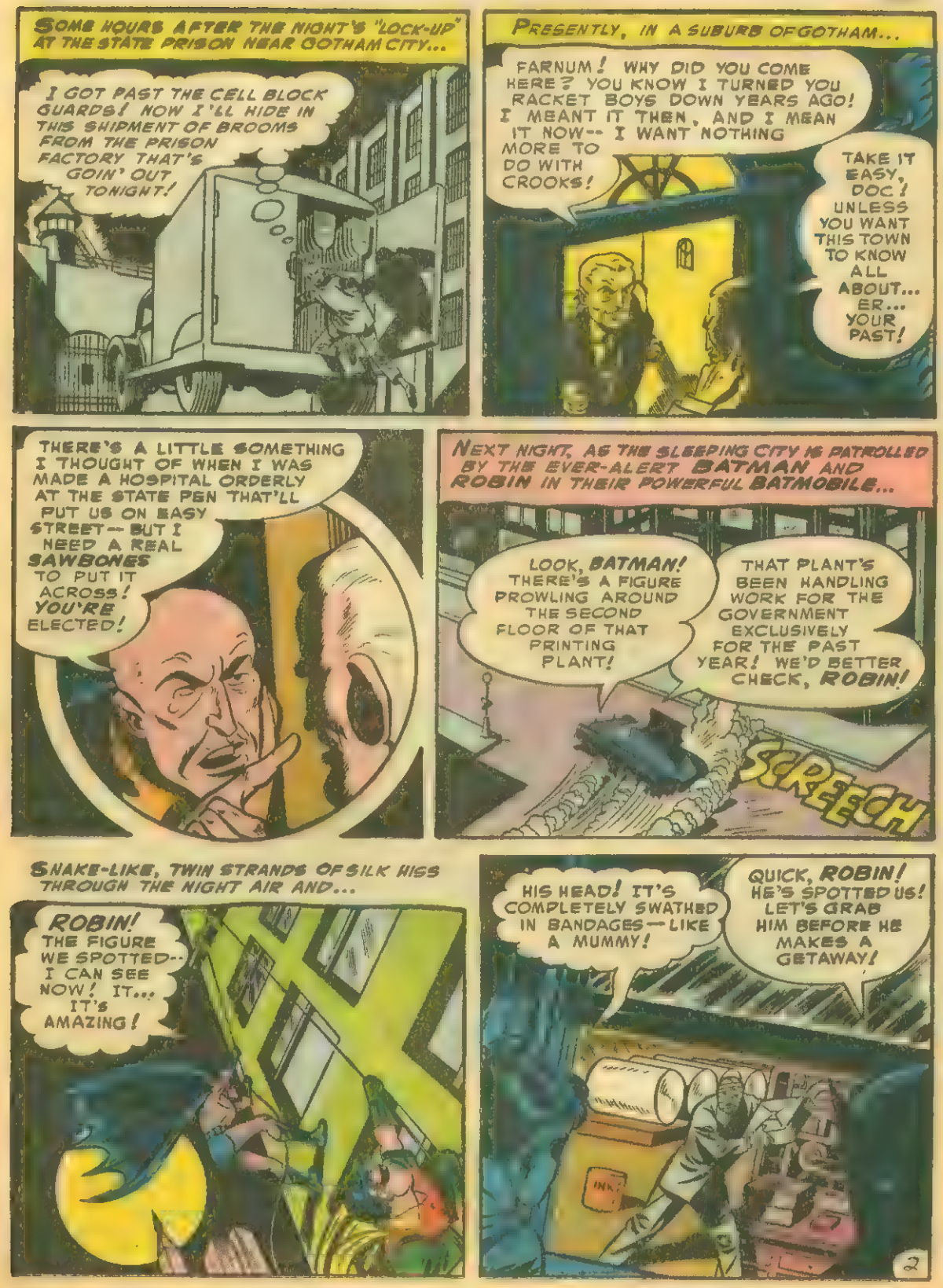
"THE MAN WHO COULD CHANGE FINGERPRINTS!"

IF THIS IS TRUE, IT DESTROYS THE NATION'S ENTIRE SYSTEM OF CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION! THESE FILES, WHICH HAVE TAKEN YEARS TO ASSEMBLE, ARE USELESS!

BUT FARNUM'S NEWEST PRINTS ARE DIFFERENT FROM HIS OLD ONES! THEY'VE BEEN CHANGED!

LEW FARNUM LEW FARNUM

BOB KANE


SOME HOURS AFTER THE NIGHT'S "LOCK-UP" AT THE STATE PRISON NEAR GOTHAM CITY...
I GOT PAST THE CELL BLOCK GUARDS! NOW I'LL HIDE IN THIS SHIPMENT OF BROOMS FROM THE PRISON FACTORY THAT'S GOIN' OUT TONIGHT!
PRESENTLY, IN A SUBURB OF GOTHAM...
FARNUM! WHY DID YOU COME HERE? YOU KNOW I TURNED YOU RACKET BOYS DOWN YEARS AGO! I MEANT IT THEN, AND I MEAN IT NOW-- I WANT NOTHING MORE TO DO WITH CROOKS!
TAKE IT EASY, DOC! UNLESS YOU WANT THIS TOWN TO KNOW ALL ABOUT... ER... YOUR PAST!
THERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING I THOUGHT OF WHEN I WAS MADE A HOSPITAL ORDERLY AT THE STATE PEN THAT'LL PUT US ON EASY STREET-- BUT I NEED A REAL SAWBONES TO PUT IT ACROSS! YOU'RE ELECTED!
NEXT NIGHT, AS THE SLEEPING CITY IS PATROLLED BY THE EVER-ALERT BATMAN AND ROBIN IN THEIR POWERFUL BATMOBILE...
LOOK, BATMAN! THERE'S A FIGURE PROWLING AROUND THE SECOND FLOOR OF THAT PRINTING PLANT!
THAT PLANT'S BEEN HANDLING WORK FOR THE GOVERNMENT EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE PAST YEAR! WE'D BETTER CHECK, ROBIN!
SCREECH
SNAKE-LIKE, TWIN STRANDS OF SILK HISS THROUGH THE NIGHT AIR AND...
ROBIN! THE FIGURE WE SPOTTED-- I CAN SEE NOW! IT... IT'S AMAZING!
HIS HEAD! IT'S COMPLETELY SWATHED IN BANDAGES—LIKE A MUMMY!
QUICK, ROBIN! HE'S SPOTTED US! LET'S GRAB HIM BEFORE HE MAKES A GETAWAY!
INK
2

I THINK I CAN TACKLE HIM BEFORE HE...

LOOK OUT, *ROBIN!* HE'S PUSHED OVER ONE OF THOSE GIANT ROLLS OF PAPER! YOU'RE RIGHT IN ITS PATH!

NICE BOWLING, *BATMAN!* YOU HURLED THAT CAN OF PRINTER'S INK JUST IN TIME TO STOP A TON OF PAPER FROM ROLLING ON ME! BUT I'M AFRAID OUR BANDAGED FRIEND GOT AWAY!

WHUMP!

PRESENTLY...

HE MUST HAVE HAD A CAR WAITING IN THE REAR! THERE'S NOT A SIGN OF HIM NOW!

AND LOOK WHAT HE TOOK WITH HIM, *ROBIN!* A BUNDLE OF THESE "*WANTED*" POSTERS SHOWING THE FACE AND FINGERPRINTS OF *LEW FARNUM!*

WANTED! LEW FARNUM

THAT'S THE CONVICT WHO BROKE PRISON LAST NIGHT! BUT WHY WOULD ANYONE BREAK IN HERE JUST TO STEAL A BUNDLE OF "*WANTED*" POSTERS?, AND WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE HIS ENTIRE HEAD WAS COVERED WITH BANDAGES?

LATER, IN THE REAR OF A PACKING PLANT NEAR THE GOTHAM WATERFRONT...

WE READ IN THE PAPERS THAT YOU BROKE JAIL, FARNUM! BUT HOW COME YOU WANT TO SEE ME?

I WORKED YEARS AS AN ORDERLY IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL! BUT I ALSO WORKED ON SOMETHIN' OF MY *OWN*, SECRETLY! NOW SEE THE RESULTS!

I NEEDED SOMEONE TO ACTUALLY DO THE WORK I FIGURED OUT-- AND "DOC" BRICE HERE... ER... KINDLY CONSENTED!

YOUR FACE IS ENTIRELY DIFFERENT, FARNUM! BUT THAT'S JUST A PLASTIC SURGERY JOB! WHAT'S SO SECRET ABOUT THAT?

SURE, PEPPER! PLENTY OF "WANTED" GUYS GET THEIR FACES OVERHAULED! BUT THEY STILL CAN BE IDENTIFIED BY THE COPS BECAUSE OF THESE-- FINGERPRINTS! NOBODY'S EVER BEEN ABLE TO CHANGE PRINTS. BUT JUST TAKE A LOOK AT MINE AND COMPARE 'EM WITH THE ONES THE COPS HAVE ON FILE FOR ME!
I GAVE "DOC" MY SECRET AND HE DID THE JOB! HOW DO THEY LOOK, PEPPER?
WHY... WHY, YOU'VE DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE! YOU'VE CHANGED FINGERPRINTS! THEY'RE ENTIRELY DIFFERENT!
WANTED!
IF THIS IS TRUE, IT MEANS WE CAN COME OUT OF HIDING--WE'RE ALL WANTED BY THE POLICE! IT'LL MEAN A NEW LIFE FOR US! WHEN CAN YOU CHANGE MY PRINTS, DOC?
AH! NOT SO FAST! THIS IS MY GIMMICK! AND THE "DOC" WORKS ONLY FOR THE FEE I SET! HE'LL DO A COMBINATION JOB-- FACE AND FINGERPRINTS-- FOR 20 GRAND! WHO'S THE FIRST CUSTOMER?
I KNOW YOUR TROUBLE! YOU'VE BEEN ON THE LAM SO LONG YOU'RE BROKE! BUT I THOUGHT OF THAT, TOO-- I'VE JOBS PLANNED FOR EACH OF YOU SO YOU CAN... ER... "EARN" THE MONEY FOR YOUR OPERATIONS!
WAIT! HOW DO WE KNOW THIS ISN'T SOME TRICK--? MAYBE THOSE "WANTED" POSTERS ARE FAKE!
I TOOK A BIG CHANCE KNOCKING OFF THE PRINTING PLANT TO GET THESE SO YOU GUYS WOULD BE CONVINCED! BUT SINCE YOU'RE NOT, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW SURE I AM MY PRINTS ARE CHANGED! I'LL HAVE BATMAN CHECK 'EM PERSONALLY!
WELL... IF YOU CAN PULL THAT OFF, I'D BE CONVINCED, FARNUM!
WANTED!
SEVERAL DAYS AFTER, AT THE POLICE ACADEMY...
... AND I'M HAPPY THAT BATMAN IS HERE TO GIVE A TALK AT OUR POLICE ACADEMY "OPEN HOUSE"! HIS SUBJECT IS "CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION"!
THANKS, COMMISSIONER GORDON! WE KNOW THAT CRIMINALS CAN CHANGE THEIR FACES! BUT THEY CAN ALWAYS BE IDENTIFIED BY THEIR FINGERPRINTS— IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO CHANGE THEM!

HOWEVER, THE POLICE OFFICER CAN'T ALWAYS GET FINGERPRINT SAMPLES! HE CAN THEN RELY ON SPOTTING SOME MANNERISM OF THE WANTED CRIMINAL-- THE WAY HE LIGHTS A CIGARETTE, THE TYPE CLOTHES HE FAVORS, AND SO FORTH!

(WHISPER) THIS IS FANTASTIC, **ROBIN!** NOTICE THE WAY THAT MAN IN THE FIRST ROW IS TUGGING AT HIS EAR-- EXACTLY THE WAY LEW FARNUM DOES! AND HE'S THE SAME HEIGHT AND BUILD AS FARNUM, THOUGH HIS FACE IS DIFFERENT!

(WHISPER) THERE'S ONE SURE WAY TO FIND OUT ABOUT HIM! I'LL MANAGE TO GET THE PROGRAM HE'S HOLDING AND WE CAN CHECK THE FINGERPRINTS ON IT!

PROGRAM

PRESENTLY...

I "ACCIDENTALLY" KNOCKED THE PROGRAM OUT OF FARNUM'S HAND AND GOT IT TO **BATMAN!** BUT HE ISN'T BACK WITH THE REPORT ON THE PRINTS YET AND FARNUM IS LEAVING! I MUST DETAIN HIM!

EXCUSE ME! BUT WE'RE... ER... LOOKING FOR A VOLUNTEER TO... ER...

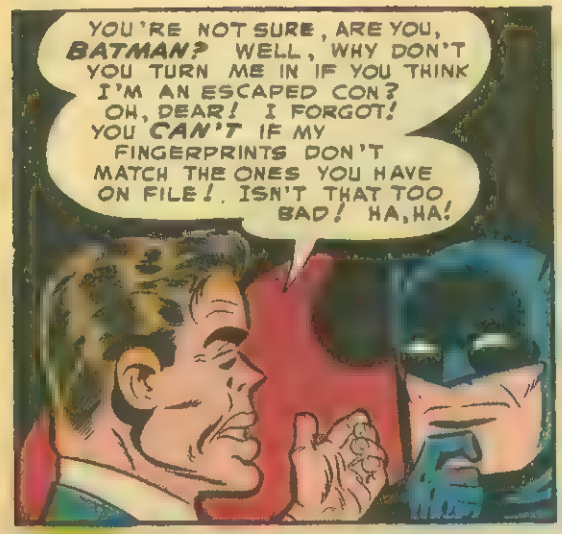
CUT THE GAB, KID! I SAW YOU SNEAK OFF WITH MY PROGRAM! NOW I SUPPOSE YOUR PAL **BATMAN** IS CHECKING IT FOR FINGERPRINTS! YOU DON'T FOOL ME AND YOU DON'T STOP ME FROM LEAVING!

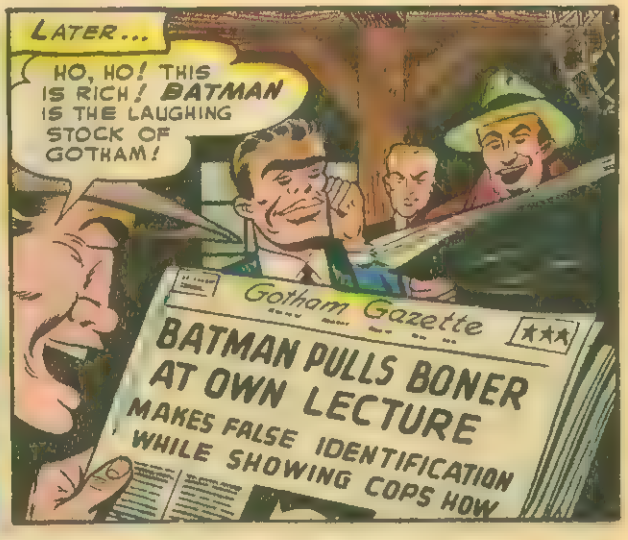
WAIT, **ROBIN!** THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE! THE FINGERPRINTS DON'T MATCH FARNUM'S!

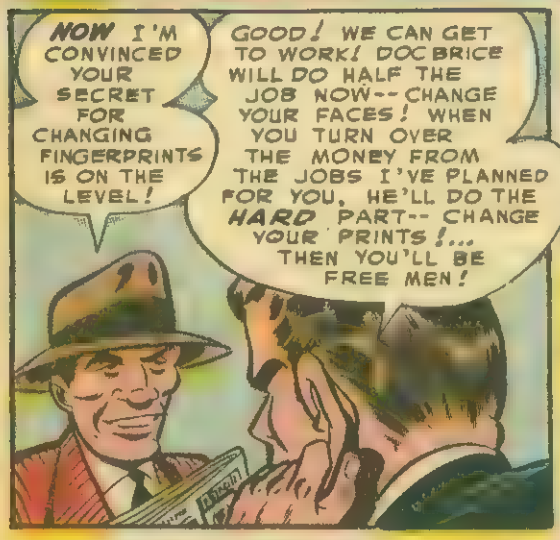
WE KNOW YOU'RE LEW FARNUM! AND IN A MOMENT WE'LL PROVE IT!

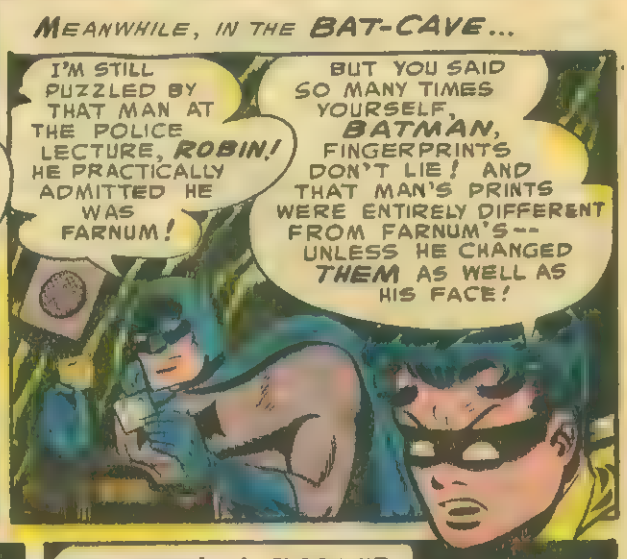
WELL, WELL! SO, MY FINGERPRINTS DON'T MATCH THOSE OF LEW FARNUM! THEN I **COULDN'T** BE FARNUM! OR COULD I, **BATMAN?**

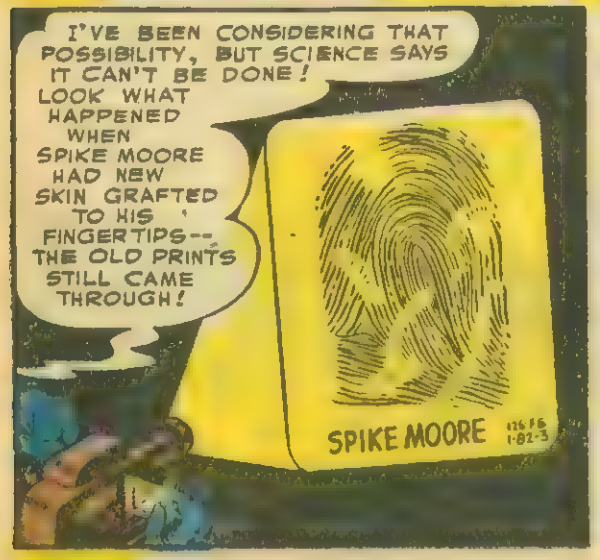
WHY... WHY, YOUR VOICE IS EVEN THE SAME! AND YOU HAVE THE SAME HABIT OF TUGGING YOUR EAR THAT FARNUM WAS NOTED FOR!

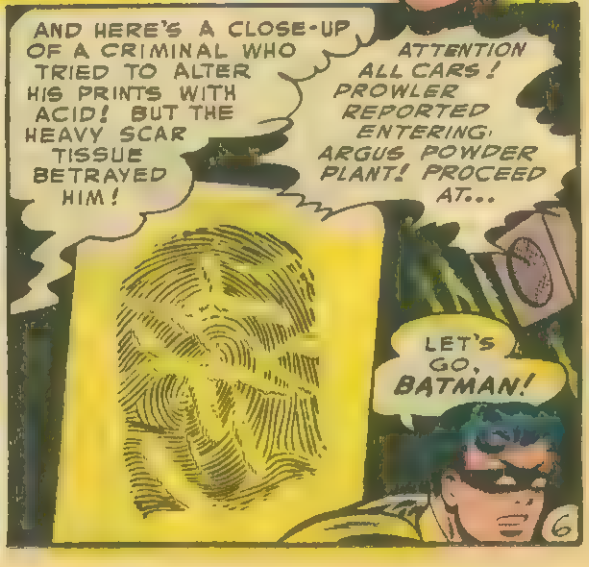

YOU'RE NOT SURE, ARE YOU, BATMAN? WELL, WHY DON'T YOU TURN ME IN IF YOU THINK I'M AN ESCAPED CON? OH, DEAR! I FORGOT! YOU CAN'T IF MY FINGERPRINTS DON'T MATCH THE ONES YOU HAVE ON FILE! ISN'T THAT TOO BAD! HA, HA!


LATER...
HO, HO! THIS IS RICH! BATMAN IS THE LAUGHING STOCK OF GOTHAM!
Gotham Gazette
BATMAN PULLS BONER AT OWN LECTURE
MAKES FALSE IDENTIFICATION WHILE SHOWING COPS HOW


NOW I'M CONVINCED YOUR SECRET FOR CHANGING FINGERPRINTS IS ON THE LEVEL!
GOOD! WE CAN GET TO WORK! DOC BRICE WILL DO HALF THE JOB NOW -- CHANGE YOUR FACES! WHEN YOU TURN OVER THE MONEY FROM THE JOBS I'VE PLANNED FOR YOU, HE'LL DO THE HARD PART -- CHANGE YOUR PRINTS!... THEN YOU'LL BE FREE MEN!


MEANWHILE, IN THE BAT-CAVE...
I'M STILL PUZZLED BY THAT MAN AT THE POLICE LECTURE, ROBIN! HE PRACTICALLY ADMITTED HE WAS FARNUM!
BUT YOU SAID SO MANY TIMES YOURSELF, BATMAN, FINGERPRINTS DON'T LIE! AND THAT MAN'S PRINTS WERE ENTIRELY DIFFERENT FROM FARNUM'S -- UNLESS HE CHANGED THEM AS WELL AS HIS FACE!


I'VE BEEN CONSIDERING THAT POSSIBILITY, BUT SCIENCE SAYS IT CAN'T BE DONE! LOOK WHAT HAPPENED WHEN SPIKE MOORE HAD NEW SKIN GRAFTED TO HIS FINGERTIPS -- THE OLD PRINTS STILL CAME THROUGH!
SPIKE MOORE


AND HERE'S A CLOSE-UP OF A CRIMINAL WHO TRIED TO ALTER HIS PRINTS WITH ACID! BUT THE HEAVY SCAR TISSUE BETRAYED HIM!
ATTENTION ALL CARS! PROWLER REPORTED ENTERING ARGUS POWDER PLANT! PROCEED AT...
LET'S GO, BATMAN!

MOMENTS AFTER...

HE MUST HAVE BROKEN INTO THE POWDER COMPANY'S SAFE! AND HIS HEAD-- IT'S COMPLETELY COVERED WITH BANDAGES!

CAN'T GO AFTER HIM NOW, ROBIN! WE MUST CUT OFF THE FUSE HE IGNITED BEFORE IT REACHES THE EXPLOSIVES!

ARGUS POWDER

AND THE FOLLOWING NIGHT...

ANOTHER BANDIT WITH HIS HEAD COMPLETELY BANDAGED! BUT HE'S TOO BIG TO BE THE ONE WE SPOTTED LAST NIGHT!

SOMEONE'S CALLING FROM UNDER THE DOCK!

HELP! HELP!

THE BANDAGED BANDIT TIED THE WATCHMAN'S ARMS TO THE DOCK AND HIS LEGS TO THIS BARGE! IF WE DIDN'T FREE HIM BEFORE THE TIDE WENT OUT AND LOWERED THE BARGE, HE'D HAVE BEEN KILLED!

AND ANOTHER GAUZE-MASKED THIEF GETS AWAY!

LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

THE FIRST BANDAGED BANDIT WAS STEALING "WANTED" POSTERS OF LEW FARNUM... ONES WITH HIS FINGERPRINTS ON THEM! THEN WE COME ACROSS A CHARACTER WHO FLAUNTS THE FACT THAT HE MAY BE FARNUM-- BUT HIS PRINTS DON'T MATCH!

THEN THERE ARE MORE ROBBERIES BY CROOKS WITH BANDAGED HEADS! WHAT'S THE CONNECTION, BATMAN?

AND ONE NIGHT SOON AFTER...

BATMAN! LOOK! ANOTHER CROOK WITH HIS HEAD COVERED BY BANDAGES! BUT THIS TIME WE'VE SPOTTED HIM BEFORE HE'S COMMITTED A CRIME! WE CAN'T MISS NOW!

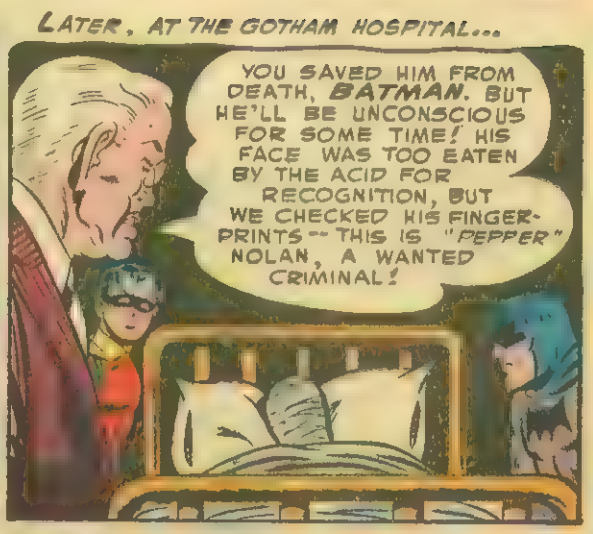
WARD RECORDING COMPANY

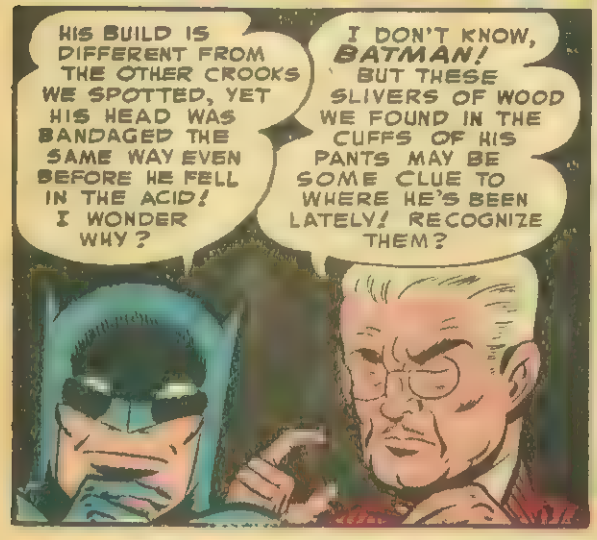
HE'S TAKING THE GEMS USED TO MAKE DIAMOND-TIPPED PHONOGRAPH NEEDLES!

HE'S SPOTTED US, BATMAN!

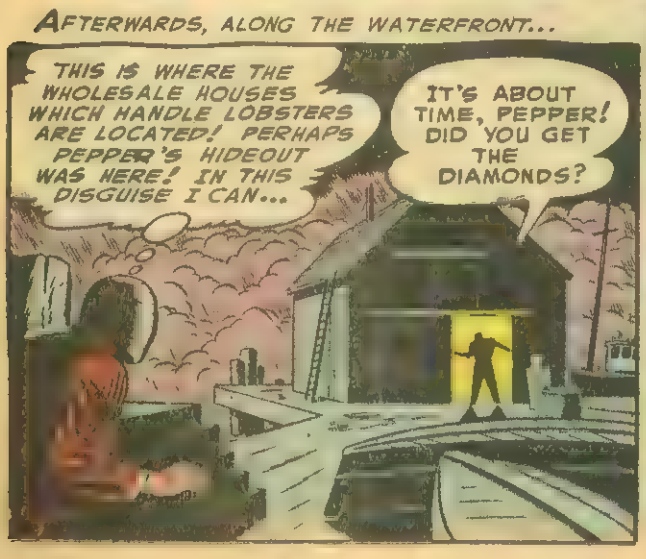
ACID

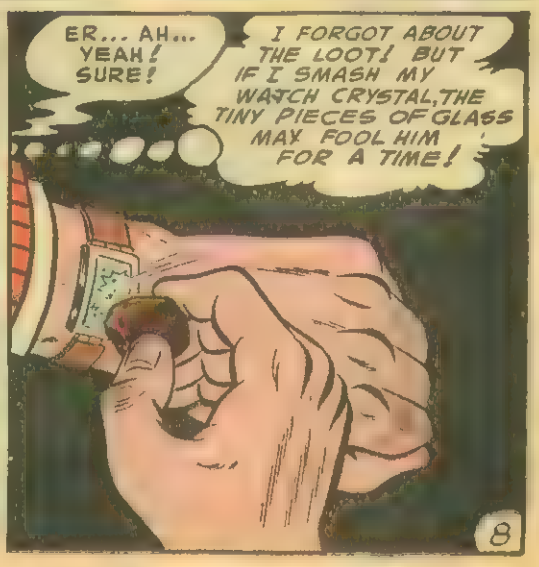
IN HIS HASTE, HE BACKED INTO ONE OF THE ACID-FILLED VATS THEY USE IN THE ELECTRO-PLATING PROCESS FOR "MASTER" RECORDINGS! IF WE DON'T GET HIM OUT FAST, HE'LL BE BURNED TO DEATH!


LATER, AT THE GOTHAM HOSPITAL...
YOU SAVED HIM FROM DEATH, BATMAN. BUT HE'LL BE UNCONSCIOUS FOR SOME TIME! HIS FACE WAS TOO EATEN BY THE ACID FOR RECOGNITION, BUT WE CHECKED HIS FINGER-PRINTS -- THIS IS "PEPPER" NOLAN, A WANTED CRIMINAL!


HIS BUILD IS DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER CROOKS WE SPOTTED, YET HIS HEAD WAS BANDAGED THE SAME WAY EVEN BEFORE HE FELL IN THE ACID! I WONDER WHY?
I DON'T KNOW, BATMAN! BUT THESE SLIVERS OF WOOD WE FOUND IN THE CUFFS OF HIS PANTS MAY BE SOME CLUE TO WHERE HE'S BEEN LATELY! RECOGNIZE THEM?

YES! LOBSTERMEN USE THEM TO WEDGE IN THE LOBSTERS' CLAWS TO PREVENT THEM FROM BITING AFTER THEY'RE TRAPPED! HMM... THERE'S ONLY ONE SECTION OF GOTHAM CITY WHERE THEY MIGHT BE FOUND IN QUANTITY! AND I'M GOING THERE -- IN A GAUZE MASK!


AFTERWARDS, ALONG THE WATERFRONT...
THIS IS WHERE THE WHOLESALE HOUSES WHICH HANDLE LOBSTERS ARE LOCATED! PERHAPS PEPPER'S HIDEOUT WAS HERE! IN THIS DISGUISE I CAN...
IT'S ABOUT TIME, PEPPER! DID YOU GET THE DIAMONDS?


ER... AH... YEAH! SURE!
I FORGOT ABOUT THE LOOT! BUT IF I SMASH MY WATCH CRYSTAL, THE TINY PIECES OF GLASS MAY FOOL HIM FOR A TIME!

BATMAN

WE GOT ENOUGH DOUGH EVEN BEFORE THE PLASTIC JOB DOC DID ON OUR FACES WAS HEALED ENOUGH TO REMOVE THE BANDAGES! BUT WHY ARE *YOU* WEARIN' BANDAGES, FARNUM?

THERE...ER... WAS A LITTLE JOB I HAD LINED UP FOR MYSELF TONIGHT AND I DIDN'T WANT MY *"NEW"* FACE SEEN IN CASE I WAS SPOTTED!

OKAY! YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH DOUGH TO PAY FOR DOC'S SPECIAL SERVICES! NOW HE'LL DO WHAT THE COPS SAY IS IMPOSSIBLE! THE EQUIPMENT TO CHANGE YOUR PRINTS IS IN THE NEXT ROOM! YOU GO FIRST, PEPPER!

I MUST GO THROUGH WITH THIS TO FIND OUT HOW IT WORKS!

I'M READY, FARNUM!

THEN, IN AN ADJOINING ROOM, THE DISGUISED **BATMAN** *PREPARES FOR ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING EXPERIENCES OF HIS LIFE...*

THIS IS THE SECRET MACHINE FOR WHICH I WORKED OUT PLANS WHILE I WAS IN PRISON! THERE'S SOME PAIN INVOLVED, SO DOC BRICE WILL PUT YOU TO SLEEP 'TILL IT'S OVER WITH!

I CAN'T RISK BEING DETECTED AS **BATMAN** *WHILE I'M UNCONSCIOUS-- YET I MUST LEARN HOW THIS WORKS. THE FUTURE OF CRIME DETECTION DEPENDS ON IT!*

IT'S... ER... KIND OF HOT IN HERE! COULD I HAVE A DRINK OF WATER BEFORE WE PROCEED?

SURE! HERE YOU ARE, PEPPER!

OKAY! I'M READY!

HM... THE LIQUID IN THE GLASS MAGNIFIES FARNUM'S FINGERS! VERY INTERESTING!

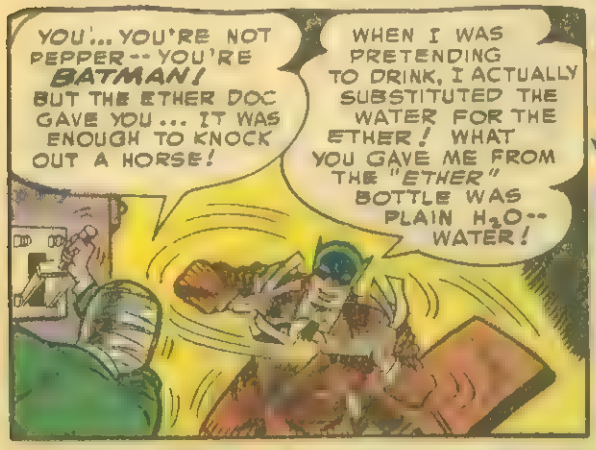
PUT YOUR OTHER HAND IN THE MACHINE, PEPPER, YOU'LL SLEEP AND IN A FEW MINUTES, THERE'LL BE NO WAY IN THE WORLD YOU CAN BE IDENTIFIED!

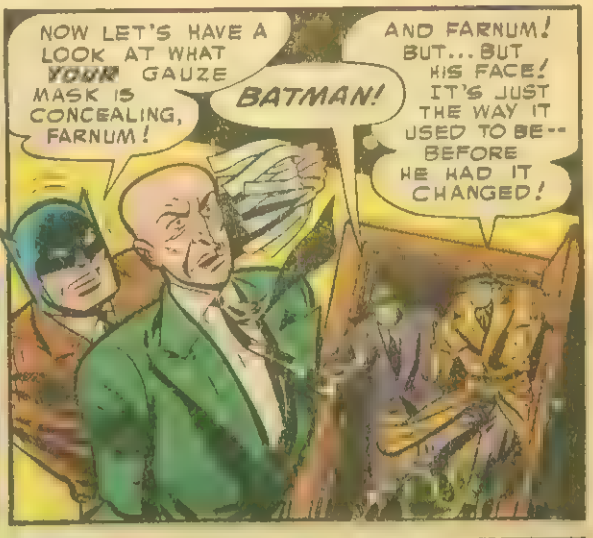
PRESENTLY...

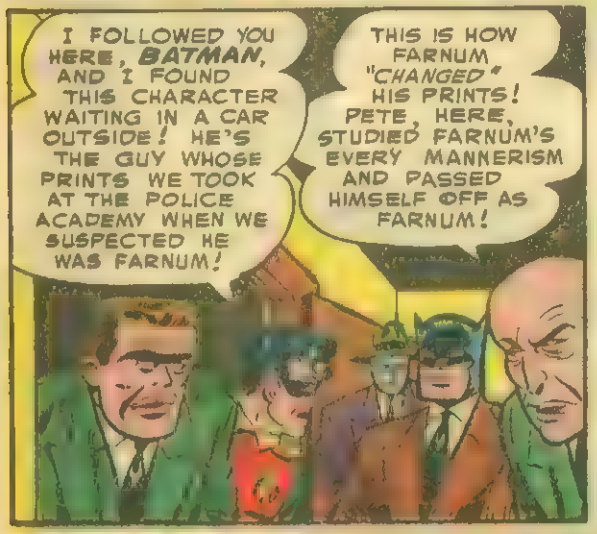
HA, HA! HE'S ASLEEP! THIS POOR SAP THINKS HE'S HAVING HIS ***FINGERPRINTS*** CHANGED! WHEN I THROW THIS SWITCH, 20,000 VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY WILL HIT HIM AND HE'LL BE CHANGED ***ALL OVER!*** WE'LL HIDE HIM AND THEN KNOCK OFF THE OTHERS THE SAME WAY!

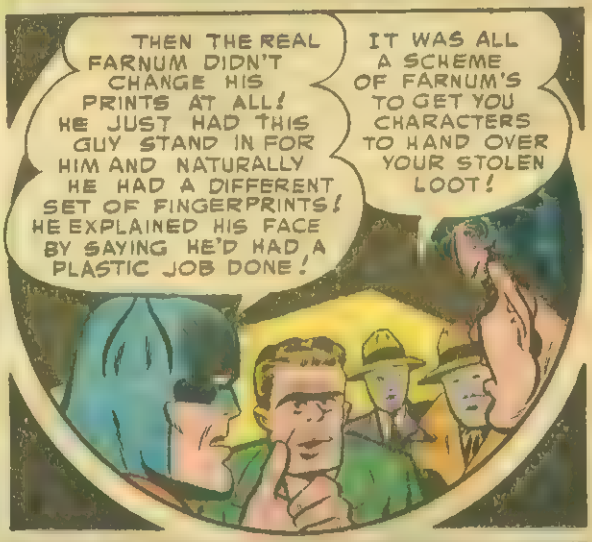
I DON'T LIKE KILLING, BUT IF THE OTHERS LEARNED THE FINGERPRINT CHANGE WAS JUST A HOAX THEY'D KILL ***US!*** THROW THE SWITCH AND GET THIS OVER WITH, FARNUM! PETE'S WAITING IN THE GETAWAY CAR!

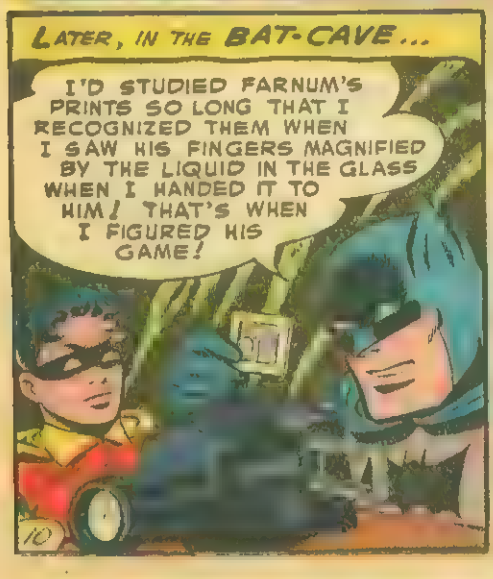
BUT AS THE BLADES OF THE KNIFE SWITCH ARE ABOUT TO CLOSE, SMASHING BATMAN WITH A 20,000 VOLT FORCE...

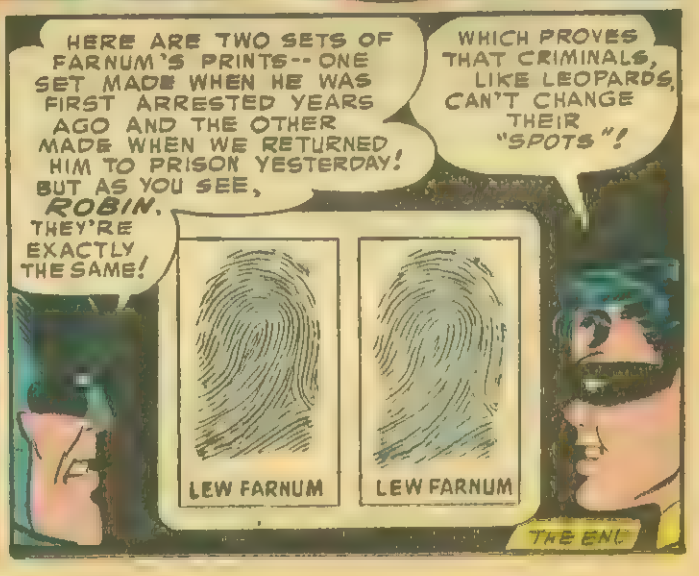

YOU'... YOU'RE NOT PEPPER -- YOU'RE BATMAN! BUT THE ETHER DOC GAVE YOU... IT WAS ENOUGH TO KNOCK OUT A HORSE!
WHEN I WAS PRETENDING TO DRINK, I ACTUALLY SUBSTITUTED THE WATER FOR THE ETHER! WHAT YOU GAVE ME FROM THE "ETHER" BOTTLE WAS PLAIN H_2O -- WATER!


NOW LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT WHAT YOUR GAUZE MASK IS CONCEALING, FARNUM!
BATMAN!
AND FARNUM! BUT... BUT HIS FACE! IT'S JUST THE WAY IT USED TO BE -- BEFORE HE HAD IT CHANGED!

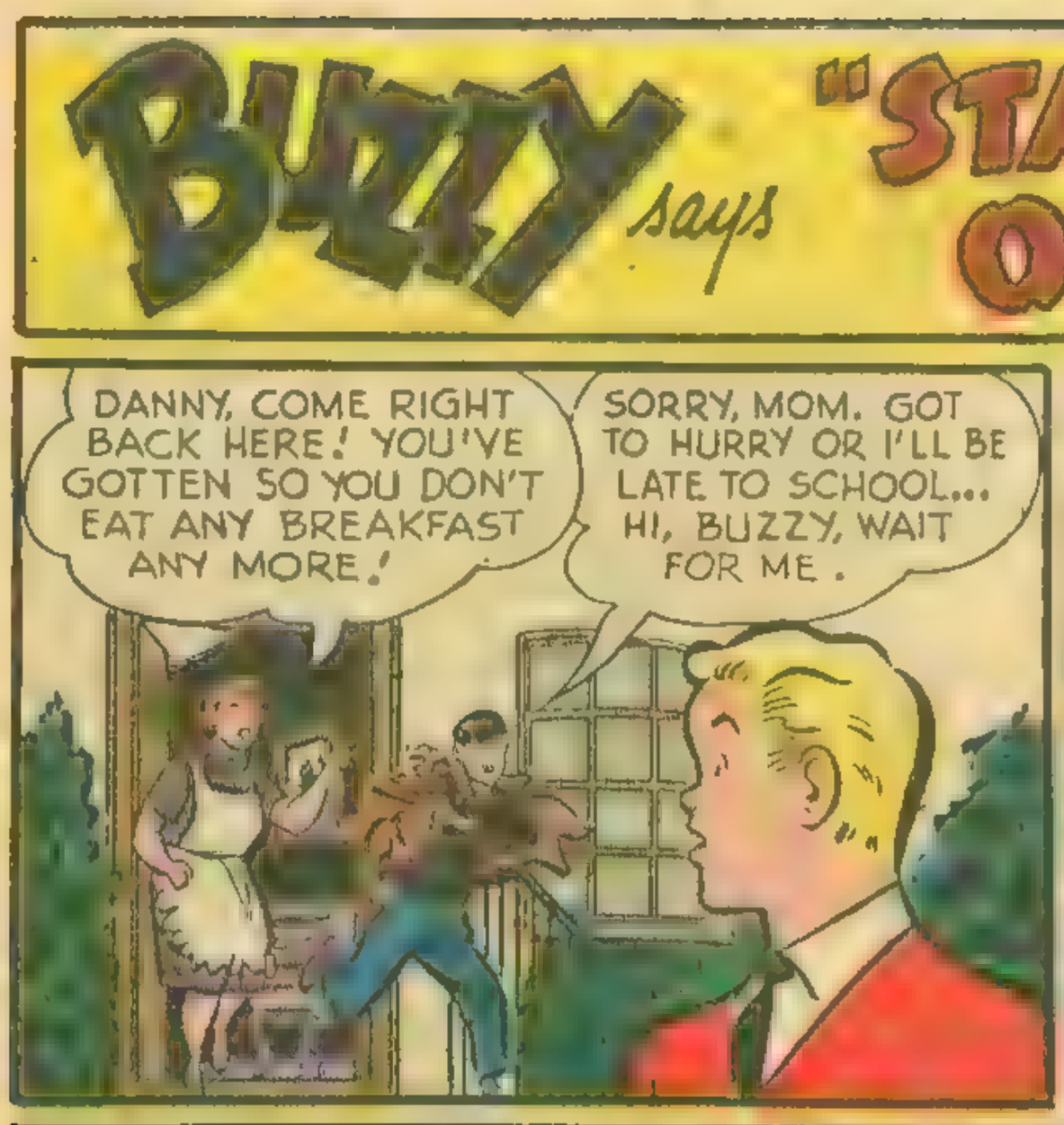

I FOLLOWED YOU HERE, BATMAN, AND I FOUND THIS CHARACTER WAITING IN A CAR OUTSIDE! HE'S THE GUY WHOSE PRINTS WE TOOK AT THE POLICE ACADEMY WHEN WE SUSPECTED HE WAS FARNUM!
THIS IS HOW FARNUM "CHANGED" HIS PRINTS! PETE, HERE, STUDIED FARNUM'S EVERY MANNERISM AND PASSED HIMSELF OFF AS FARNUM!

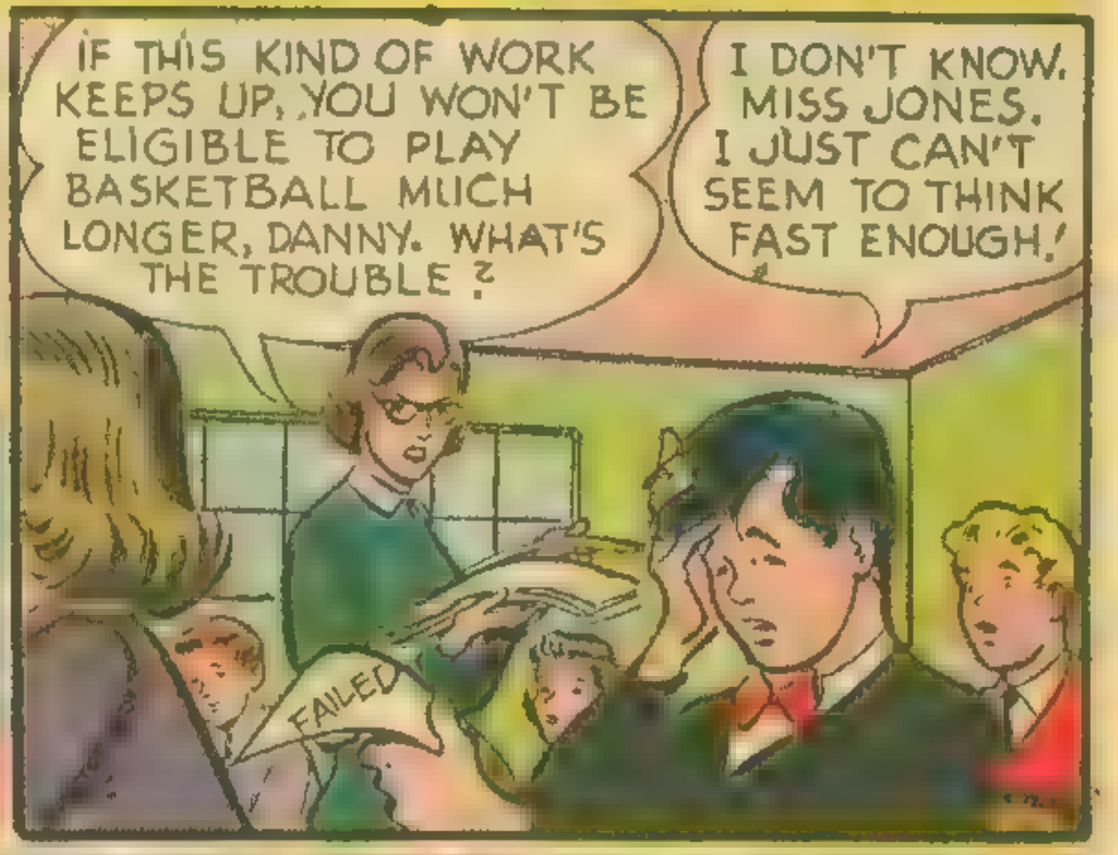

THEN THE REAL FARNUM DIDN'T CHANGE HIS PRINTS AT ALL! HE JUST HAD THIS GUY STAND IN FOR HIM AND NATURALLY HE HAD A DIFFERENT SET OF FINGERPRINTS! HE EXPLAINED HIS FACE BY SAYING HE'D HAD A PLASTIC JOB DONE!
IT WAS ALL A SCHEME OF FARNUM'S TO GET YOU CHARACTERS TO HAND OVER YOUR STOLEN LOOT!

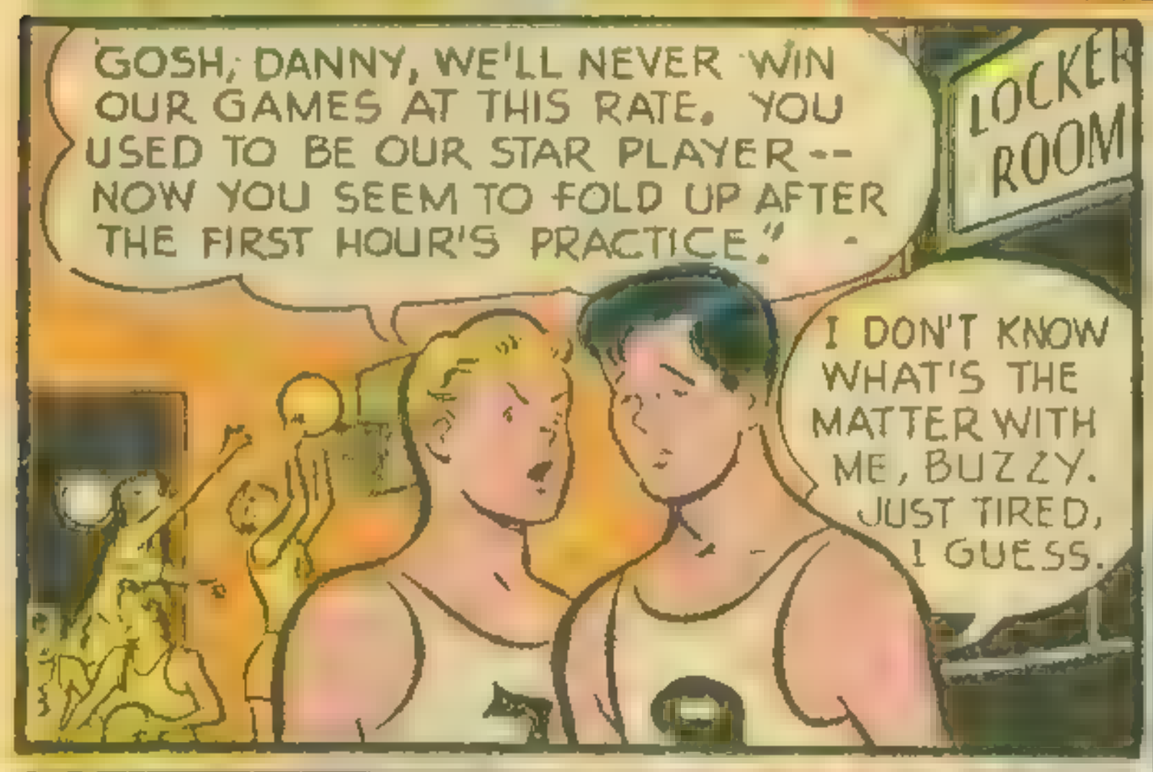

LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...
I'D STUDIED FARNUM'S PRINTS SO LONG THAT I RECOGNIZED THEM WHEN I SAW HIS FINGERS MAGNIFIED BY THE LIQUID IN THE GLASS WHEN I HANDED IT TO HIM! THAT'S WHEN I FIGURED HIS GAME!
10

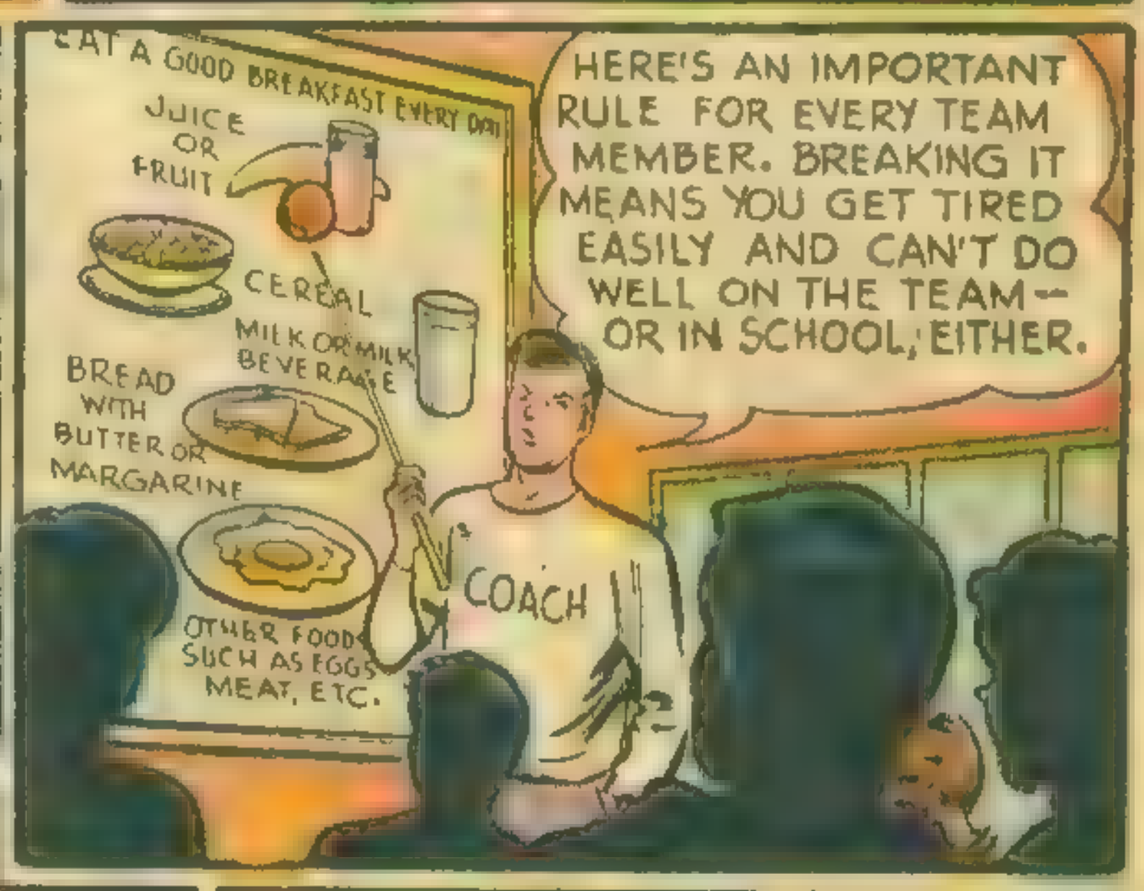

HERE ARE TWO SETS OF FARNUM'S PRINTS -- ONE SET MADE WHEN HE WAS FIRST ARRESTED YEARS AGO AND THE OTHER MADE WHEN WE RETURNED HIM TO PRISON YESTERDAY! BUT AS YOU SEE, ROBIN, THEY'RE EXACTLY THE SAME!
WHICH PROVES THAT CRIMINALS, LIKE LEOPARDS, CAN'T CHANGE THEIR "SPOTS"!
LEW FARNUM
LEW FARNUM
THE END

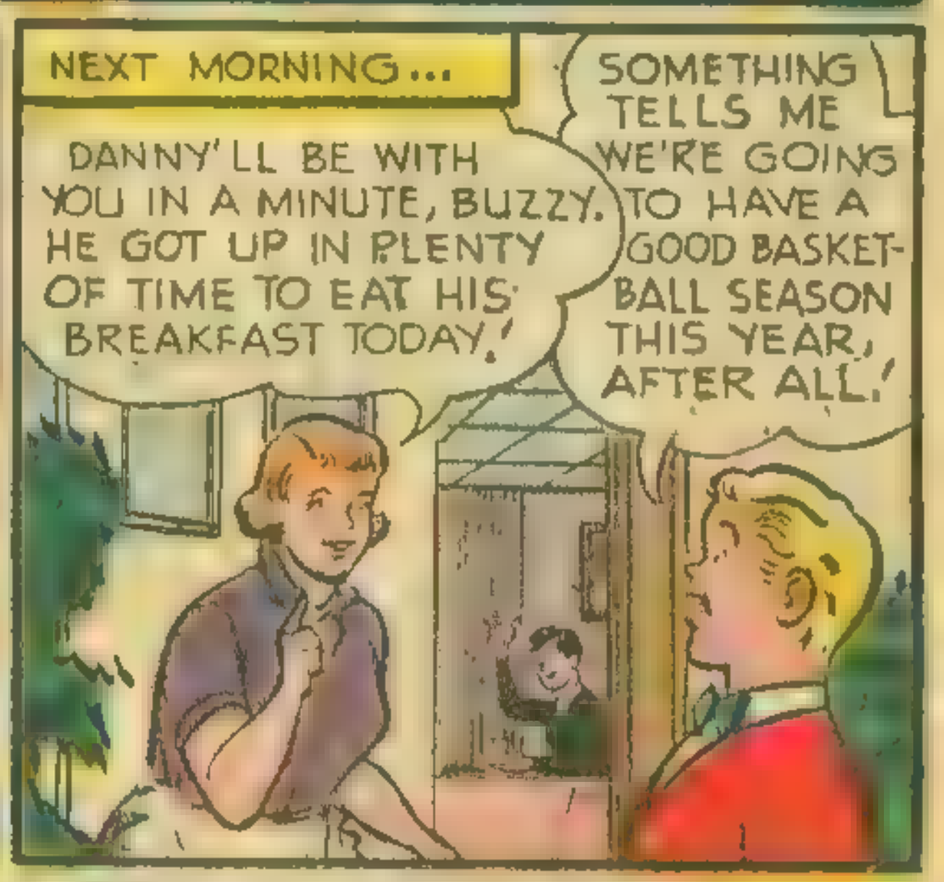
BUZZY says "START THE DAY OFF RIGHT!"


DANNY, COME RIGHT BACK HERE! YOU'VE GOTTEN SO YOU DON'T EAT ANY BREAKFAST ANY MORE!
SORRY, MOM. GOT TO HURRY OR I'LL BE LATE TO SCHOOL... HI, BUZZY, WAIT FOR ME.


IF THIS KIND OF WORK KEEPS UP, YOU WON'T BE ELIGIBLE TO PLAY BASKETBALL MUCH LONGER, DANNY. WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
I DON'T KNOW, MISS JONES. I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO THINK FAST ENOUGH!
FAILED

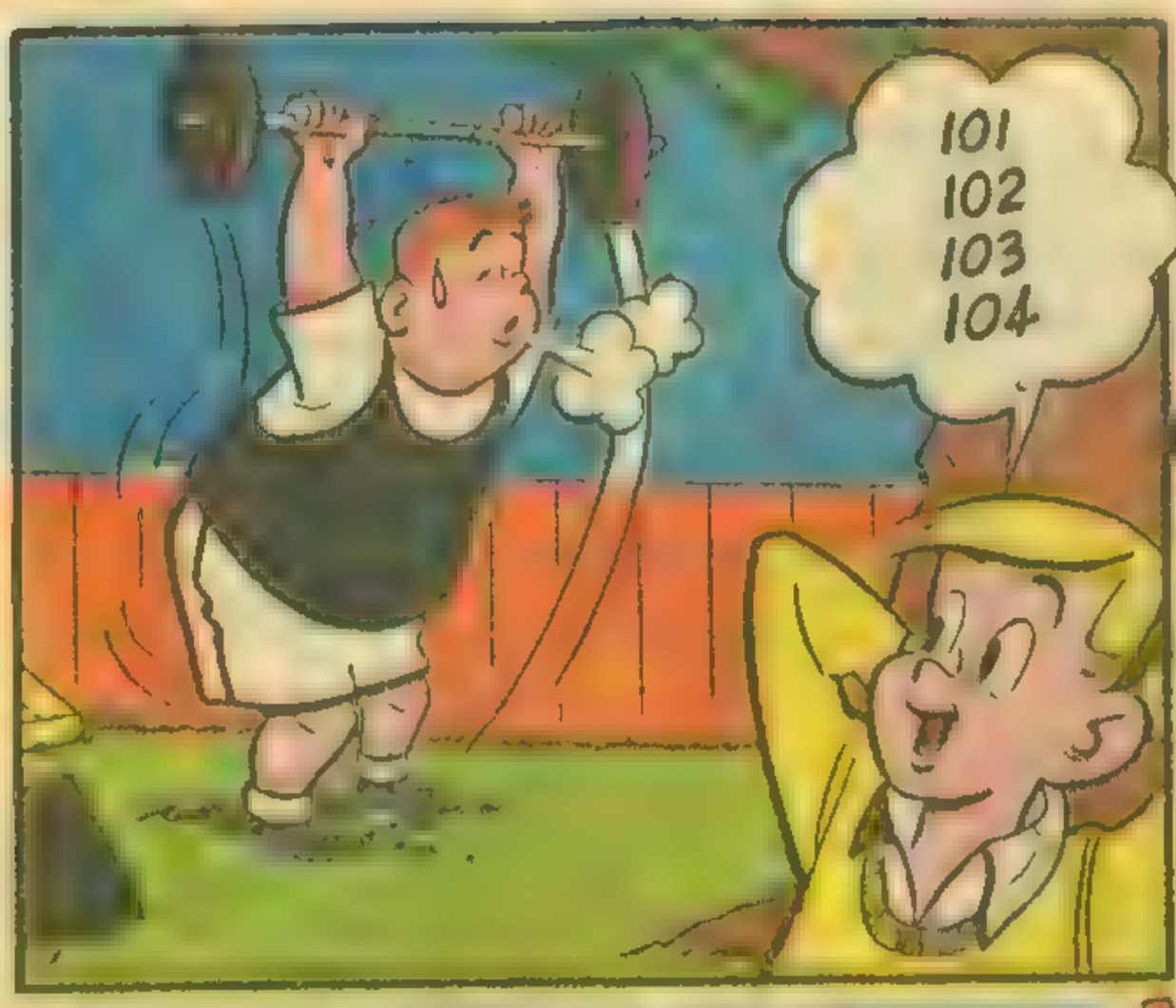

GOSH, DANNY, WE'LL NEVER WIN OUR GAMES AT THIS RATE. YOU USED TO BE OUR STAR PLAYER -- NOW YOU SEEM TO FOLD UP AFTER THE FIRST HOUR'S PRACTICE."
LOCKER ROOM
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME, BUZZY. JUST TIRED, I GUESS.


EAT A GOOD BREAKFAST EVERY DAY
JUICE OR FRUIT
CEREAL
MILK OR MILK BEVERAGE
BREAD WITH BUTTER OR MARGARINE
OTHER FOOD SUCH AS EGGS MEAT, ETC.
COACH
HERE'S AN IMPORTANT RULE FOR EVERY TEAM MEMBER. BREAKING IT MEANS YOU GET TIRED EASILY AND CAN'T DO WELL ON THE TEAM -- OR IN SCHOOL, EITHER.


NEXT MORNING...
DANNY'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE, BUZZY. HE GOT UP IN PLENTY OF TIME TO EAT HIS BREAKFAST TODAY.
SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A GOOD BASKET-BALL SEASON THIS YEAR, AFTER ALL!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

VARSITY VIC
OH, VIC!
I'VE GOT A DATE SATURDAY WITH A NEW GIRL. I'VE GOT TO GET SOME OF THIS WEIGHT OFF ME. I WANT TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION!
I'LL HELP YOU, PUFFY. I'LL PUT YOU THROUGH THE PACES AND YOU'LL BE A DIFFERENT PERSON IN A WEEK!
SO...
SIX A.M.
THIS IS AWFUL.
JUST ANOTHER THREE MILES!
AND..
OH, TRYING TO CHEAT! I'LL EAT THAT SUNDAE!


101
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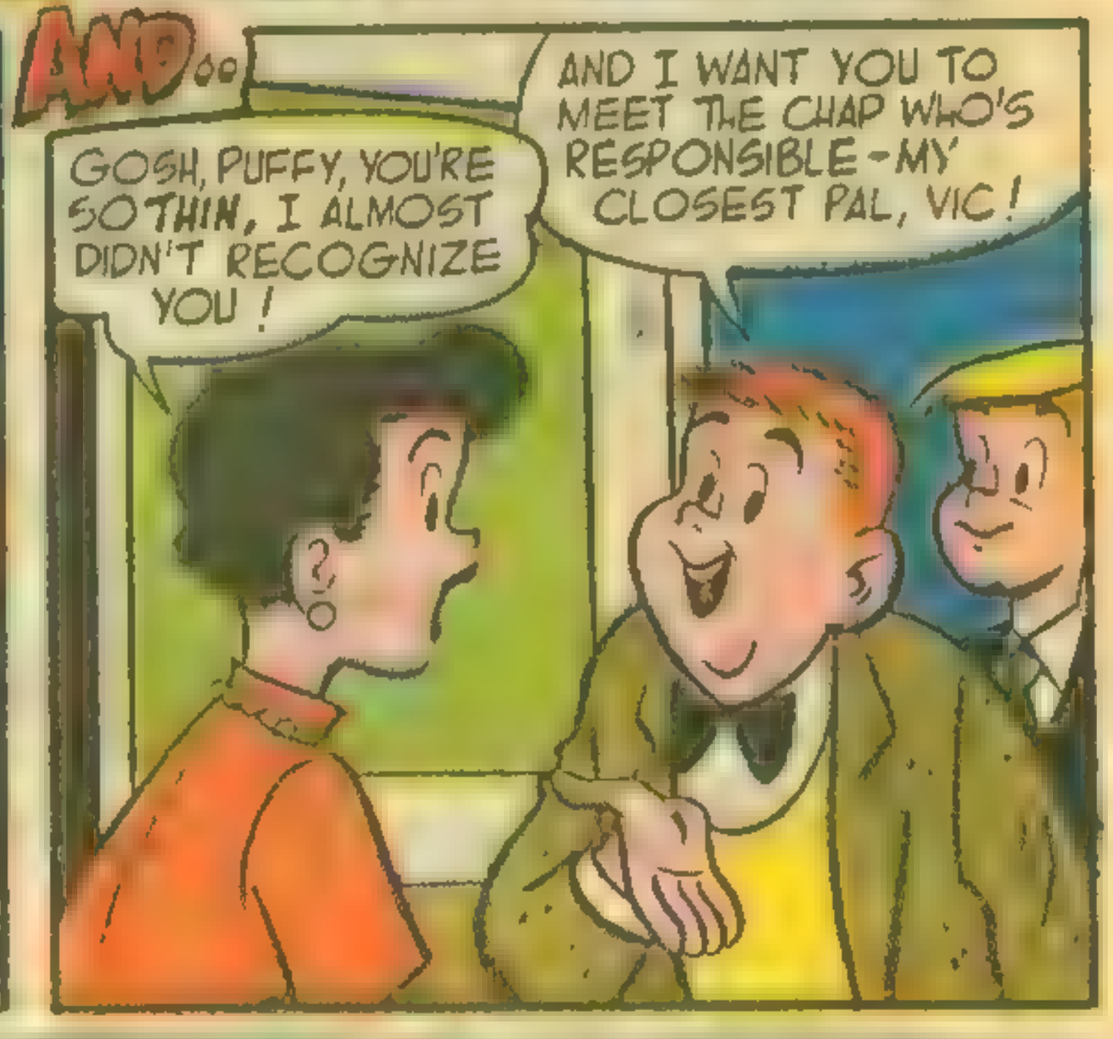
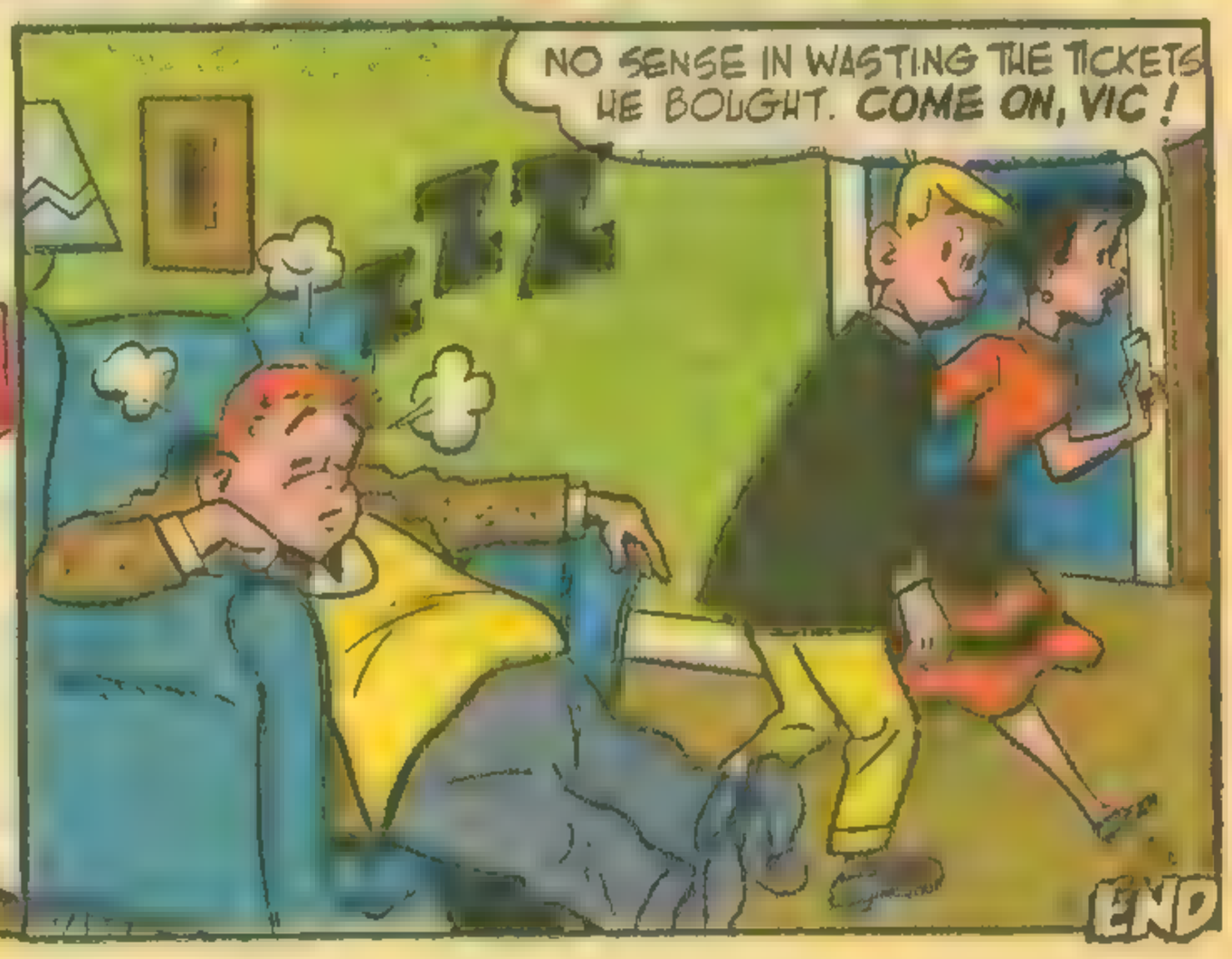
104

GOLLY, I AM LOSING WEIGHT!

VIC, YOU'RE A REAL PAL. I WANT YOU TO MEET MY DATE WHEN I PICK HER UP SATURDAY NIGHT!


AND..
GOSH, PUFFY, YOU'RE SOTHIN, I ALMOST DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU!
AND I WANT YOU TO MEET THE CHAP WHO'S RESPONSIBLE - MY CLOSEST PAL, VIC!

GOSH, I DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS SO TIRED. EXCUSE ME.
HO HUM


NO SENSE IN WASTING THE TICKETS HE BOUGHT. COME ON, VIC!
END

Patrolman!

ORIGINALLY, THE PATROLMAN WAS SUPPOSED TO WALK HIS BEAT AND BECOME FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE STREETS, ALLEYS AND VACANT LOTS, ... AND, IN ADDITION, GET TO KNOW THE INHABITANTS OF THE AREA HE PATROLLED! HOWEVER, THE WORD "PATROLMAN" IS FAST BECOMING LITTLE MORE THAN A DESIGNATION OF RANK AND *NO LONGER DESCRIBES THE TYPE OF WORK THE POLICEMAN DOES!*

TODAY, LARGE NUMBERS OF PATROLMEN ARE ASSIGNED AS SECURITY GUARDS TO COURTS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS, BASEBALL PARKS AND PARADES! THESE SPECIAL GUARDS AND SPECIAL SQUADS *NO LONGER ACTUALLY PATROL!*

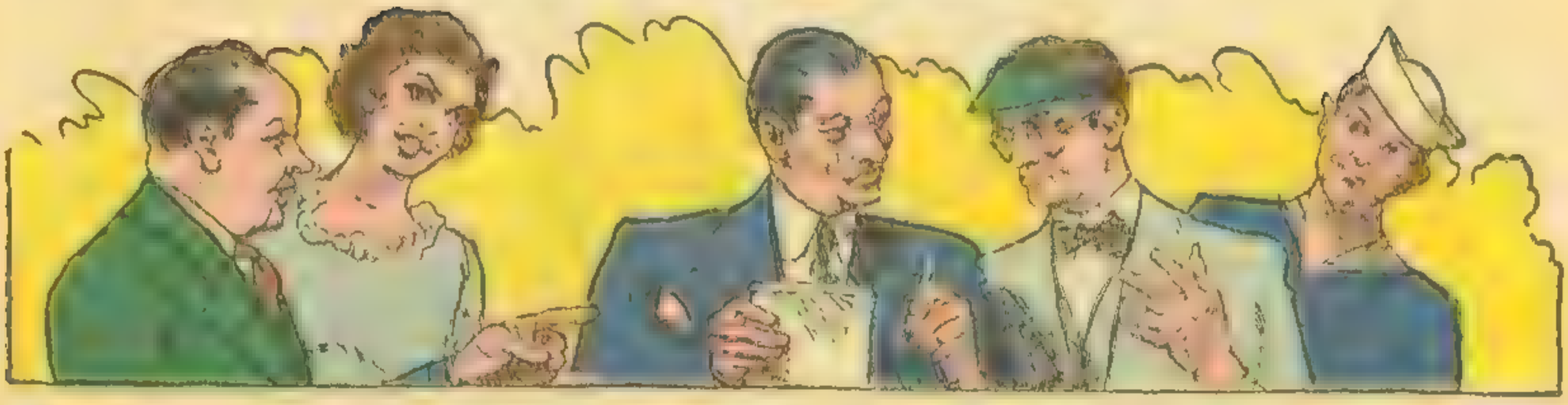
THESE SPECIAL SQUADS, WHICH STARTED OUT AS *DETACHMENTS* OF A FEW PATROLMEN ARE TODAY *HUGE IN SIZE!* NEW YORK CITY, FOR INSTANCE, HAS SQUADS WHICH ARE *COMPLETE DEPARTMENTS IN THEMSELVES*, SUCH AS THE TRAFFIC SQUADS, PICKPOCKET AND AVIATION POLICE SQUADS!

THUS, FROM THE SMALL PATROL HAS DEVELOPED THE LARGE POLICE SUBDIVISION KNOWN AS THE *DEPARTMENT* WHICH HAS ITS DETECTIVES, CAPTAINS, LIEUTENANTS AND SERGEANTS AS WELL AS THE ORDINARY PATROLMAN, WHO, DUE TO *CONSPICUOUS HEROISM*, IS OCCASIONALLY ADVANCED TO THE GRADE OF DETECTIVE!

SUPERMAN ON TELEVISION! is SUPER-TV

SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!

COP-ARTIST



Pad and Pencil Are His Weapons in the Fight Against Crime

THE three men who had witnessed the cold-blooded killing on 18th Street were too excited trying to give correct answers to the questioning detective to notice the small, thin man seated in a corner of the room at headquarters. Nor did the small, thin man seem to notice the witnesses.

Instead, he kept his eyes glued to a large sketch pad in his lap, and appeared to be doing nothing more important than doodling.

Meanwhile, the questioning continued.

"This first witness described the killer as being about five feet eleven inches, weighing about 200 pounds, blue eyes, dark brown hair, heavy chin. Is that the way *you'd* describe him?"

The second witness pursed his lips, gave the question some thought.

"Mmm, yes, except that his eyes were more green than blue, and 200 pounds is too heavy. I'd say he was closer to 175!"

The detective now turned to the third witness. "How about *you?*"

"I agree with their description, only they left out an important thing: he had short legs—too short for his body. I don't know why I noticed that, but I did!"

The detective nodded, approvingly. "Fine! Now if you three gentlemen will just wait a moment . . ." Without completing his sentence, the detective crossed to the small, thin man and bent low to peer at the sketch pad in his lap.

A minute later, the thin man looked up and without a word handed the detective the pad. The detective returned to the three waiting witnesses, and abruptly held up the pad.

The witnesses gulped and gasped. And, almost as one man, they shouted: "That's the man!"

The detective turned to the thin man, smiled and nodded. The thin man walked out.

As the witnesses began to leave, one of them turned to the detective.

"Who was he—a witness, too? I guess he must be, to sketch that killer so faithfully!"

The detective had the door open to let the last witness out.

"No," he said, "he's a police artist. That sketch was drawn from the descriptions you witnesses just supplied!"

There is a sequel to this incident. A few days later, a police officer caught a swift

glimpse of a familiar face near a pier. As he unobtrusively approached the man, he wracked his brain for an identification. Suddenly it clicked—the police artist's drawing! Half an hour later, the killer was behind prison bars.

And another victory for the cop-artist was chalked up at police headquarters.

The police artist's job seems like an enviable one, but it isn't half as easy as it looks. Even a good artist needs a model to work from. The police artist must accurately sketch a portrait of someone he has never seen. And to make matters worse, most witnesses, unlike those in the story above, disagree about what they have seen.

To give an oversimplified illustration, two men testify as to the height of a wanted criminal. One witness describes the wanted man as a tall man. The other witness is just as definitely certain that the wanted man is a short man! Why the disparity?

The answer is simple. The first witness was shorter than the wanted man he had seen. The second witness was taller! The police artist must be astute enough to take into account the natural distortions of which eye-witnesses are always guilty.

What qualifications must one have in order to become a police artist? First of all, he must know anatomy—particularly the head. He should have a flair for free-hand drawing, and be speedy about it. But most important of all, he should be an expert listener.

As one authority put it, he must have a good ear for details. The cop-artist must draw his sketches while listening to a verbal description by an eye-witness. His ear must tell him, in an instant, about the reliability of the eye-witness. He should be able to detect the difference in tone of an eye-witness who has seen very little of the wanted criminal, but wants to be helpful just the same. Such eye-witnesses are the worst nuisances.

Then, there are little tricks he must learn. For instance, experience will teach him that, generally speaking, women make better eye-witnesses than men—especially when it comes to describing other women. In all cases, the tone of voice used will tell him how certain they are of their descriptions.

Recently, a man spotted a hood leaving the scene of a hold-up. Later, when he tried to give the police artist a description of the thief, he admitted that his glimpse was only a fleeting one.

"Besides," he added, "it was pretty dark outside."

But the police artist was optimistic. "Just do the best you can. Now, were his eyes close together, or wide apart?"

Step by step, the artist reconstructed the features on his sketch pad, laboriously digging out the answers from the hesitant eye-witness.

But when the artist completed the portrait and showed it to the eye-witness, the latter gasped:

"Why, I know this man! And, come to think of it, I know that crook! He lives just down the street from me!"

The eye-witness had been too excited at the time of the hold-up to think clearly and calmly, and in his excitement, had failed to consciously recognize the fleeing criminal. But an indelible impression had been made on his subconscious, and what the artist did was to drag the description out of the eye-witness' subconscious, thus enabling the latter to identify the thief.

—John Mabely

BAT MAN

With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

WHO IS THE MOST SKILLFUL SAFECRACKER OF THE UNDERWORLD?... THE BOLDEST BANDIT?... THE TOP THIEF? THAT QUESTION'S DECIDED WHEN THE STRANGEST SPORTS CONTEST IN HISTORY IS STAGED -- A CONTEST TO DECIDE THE CHAMPIONS OF CRIME! AND THOSE TWO CHAMPION LAWMEN, BATMAN AND ROBIN, NEED ALL THEIR DARING DETECTIVE GENIUS TO FIGHT THE SINISTER SCHEME BEHIND...

"THE OLYMPIC GAMES of CRIME!"

BOB KANE

WELCOME TO THE UNDERWORLD OLYMPICS!

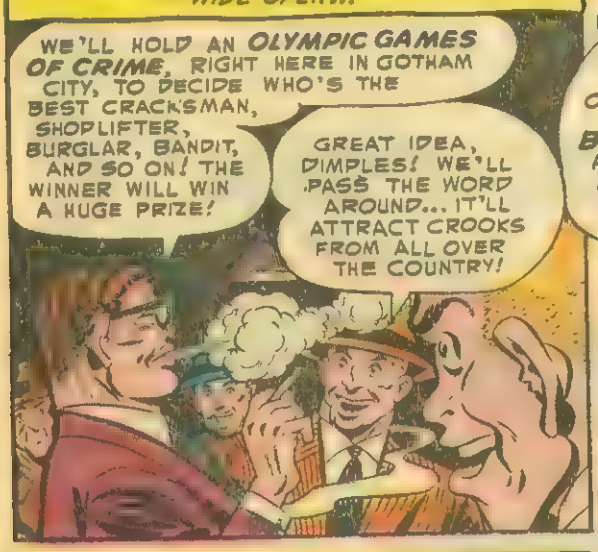
OUR NEXT OLYMPIC EVENTS... THE JAVELIN AND HAMMER-THROWING CONTESTS!

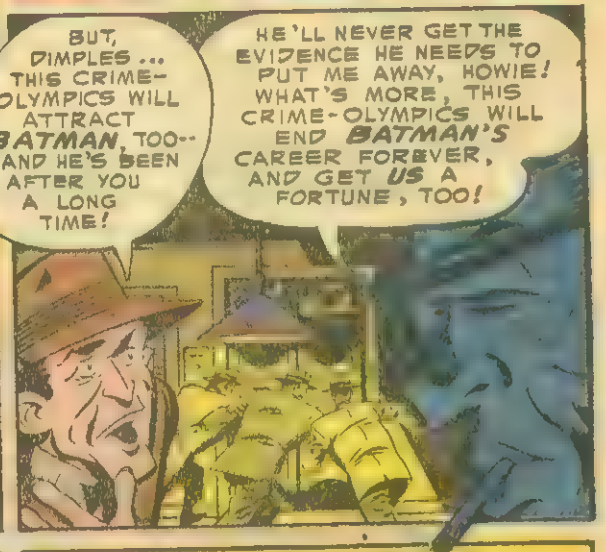
WHEN CONCEITED CRIMINALS GET TOGETHER, MANY AN ARGUMENT DEVELOPS OVER WHO'S THE GREATEST...

YOU CALL YOURSELF A SAFECRACKER? HUH! WHY, I'VE LOOTED SAFES THAT YOU COULDN'T EVEN GET NEAR!
G'WAN... YOU COULDN'T EVEN OPEN UP A PIGGY BANK!

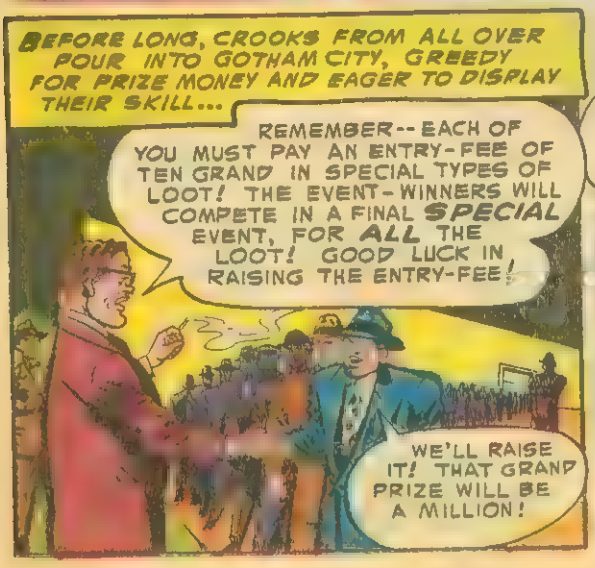
IS THAT SO? JUST FOR THAT, I OUGHTTA--
HOLD IT, YOU PUNKS! I'M TIRED OF ALL THESE ARGUMENTS OVER WHO'S BEST IN HIS LINE! ONCE AND FOR ALL, WE'RE GONNA SETTLE THE MATTER!

AND CRIME CHIEF "DIMPLES" DREW OUTLINES A PLAN DESTINED TO TEAR GOTHAM CITY WIDE OPEN...

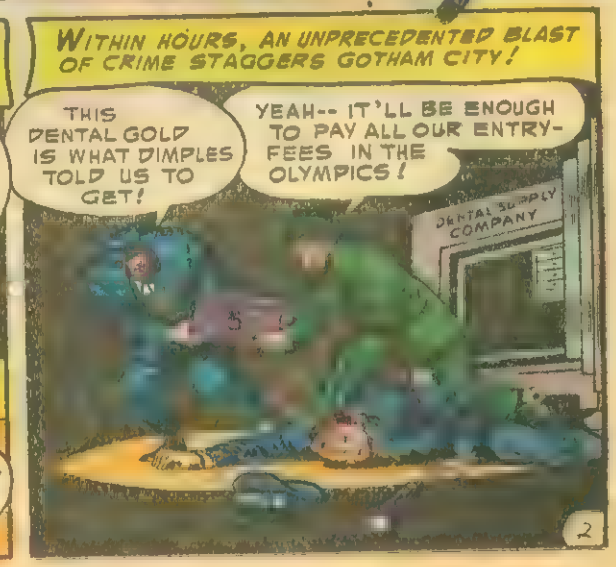

WE'LL HOLD AN OLYMPIC GAMES OF CRIME, RIGHT HERE IN GOTHAM CITY, TO DECIDE WHO'S THE BEST CRACKSMAN, SHOPLIFTER, BURGLAR, BANDIT, AND SO ON! THE WINNER WILL WIN A HUGE PRIZE!
GREAT IDEA, DIMPLES! WE'LL PASS THE WORD AROUND... IT'LL ATTRACT CROOKS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!


BUT, DIMPLES... THIS CRIME-OLYMPICS WILL ATTRACT BATMAN, TOO-- AND HE'S BEEN AFTER YOU A LONG TIME!
HE'LL NEVER GET THE EVIDENCE HE NEEDS TO PUT ME AWAY, HOWIE! WHAT'S MORE, THIS CRIME-OLYMPICS WILL END BATMAN'S CAREER FOREVER, AND GET US A FORTUNE, TOO!

BEFORE LONG, CROOKS FROM ALL OVER POUR INTO GOTHAM CITY, GREEDY FOR PRIZE MONEY AND EAGER TO DISPLAY THEIR SKILL...


REMEMBER-- EACH OF YOU MUST PAY AN ENTRY-FEE OF TEN GRAND IN SPECIAL TYPES OF LOOT! THE EVENT-WINNERS WILL COMPETE IN A FINAL SPECIAL EVENT, FOR ALL THE LOOT! GOOD LUCK IN RAISING THE ENTRY-FEE!
WE'LL RAISE IT! THAT GRAND PRIZE WILL BE A MILLION!

WITHIN HOURS, AN UNPRECEDENTED BLAST OF CRIME STAGGERS GOTHAM CITY!


THIS DENTAL GOLD IS WHAT DIMPLES TOLD US TO GET!
YEAH-- IT'LL BE ENOUGH TO PAY ALL OUR ENTRY-FEES IN THE OLYMPICS!
DENTAL SUPPLY COMPANY

BATMAN

THIS BANK MESSENGER OUGHT TO HAVE *OUR* ENTRY-FEES!

HA, HA... HE STEPPED RIGHT INTO IT!

AND AS ALARMS START POURING INTO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

CRIME'S GONE WILD, COMMISSIONER GORDON! ROBBERIES, HOLD-UPS, BURGLARIES -- WE NEVER HAD ANYTHING LIKE IT!

CALL OUT EVERY MAN ON THE FORCE! AND FLASH THE *BAT-SIGNAL*, QUICK!

MOMENTS LATER, IN DIMPLES DREW'S HIDEOUT...

THEY'RE CALLING IN *BATMAN*, BOSS, JUST LIKE I WARNED YOU!

RELAX, HOWIE! I *WANT BATMAN* IN ON THIS -- SO I CAN GET HIM OUT OF MY HAIR FOREVER!

WHAT TERRIBLE THREAT TO BATMAN IS HIDDEN IN THE PROPOSED CRIME-OLYMPICS?

AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN THE MANSION OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

THEY'RE BLINKING THE *BAT-SIGNAL* OFF AND ON, BRUCE! IT MUST BE AN EXTREME EMERGENCY!

QUICK, DOWN TO THE *BAT-CAVE!* THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE, DICK!

AND AS THE MIGHTY BATMOBILE ROARS INTO THE GREAT CITY...

NO NEED TO SLOW DOWN... THAT TRUCK'S BACKING OUT OF OUR WAY!

JEWELRY

WAIT... THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! IT'S BACKING UP TOO FAST!

JEWELRY

ROCK

HOLD ON, *ROBIN!* I SEE WHAT THEIR SCHEME IS NOW!

THEY BACKED INTO THAT JEWELER'S WINDOW *PURPOSELY!*

AND INSIDE THE MASSIVE VEHICLE...
NOW WE CAN GRAB THE JEWELS DIMPLES TOLD US TO BRING FOR OUR ENTRY-FEES, THEN CLOSE THE DOORS AGAIN AND ROLL!
AND THE STEEL SIDES OF THE TRUCK PROTECT US FROM ANY COPS WHO SHOW UP! WHAT AN IDEA!
BUT AS THE SMASH-AND-GRABBERS START AWAY...
YOW! WHAT HIT US?
THAT'LL JAM THE BACK OF THE TRUCK AGAINST A SOLID WALL SO THEY CAN'T ESCAPE!
WHAMM
GOOD THING THE BATMOBILE HAS A SHOCK-BUMPER!
WAIT, BATMAN... LOOK! SOMEONE ELSE IS STEALING A LOCKED SAFE!
IT'S "SWING" SMELDEN AND HIS HOODS! YOU WATCH THESE RATS... I'LL HANDLE THOSE OTHERS!
HOPE THE TELEPHONE-LINEMEN WON'T MIND ME USING THEIR CABLE-DRUM TO STOP SOME WRONG NUMBERS!
IT'S BATMAN! AND OUR BULLETS CAN'T HIT HIM BEHIND THAT CABLE-DRUM!
BANG
BANG
C'MON... IT'S TOO HOT HERE IN GOTHAM CITY WITH BATMAN ON THE LOOSE! WE'LL GET OUR ENTRY-FEE LOOT IN SOME OTHER TOWN!
ONE WAY
NO CHANCE TO STOP THEM... I'D BETTER GET TO HEADQUARTERS WITH THESE OTHERS WE CAUGHT!
SOON, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
BATMAN, YOU AND ROBIN HAVE STEMMED THIS WAVE OF CRIME... BUT WHY HAS THE WHOLE TOWN SUDDENLY BEEN INVADED BY CROOKS?
THERE MUST BE SOME CAUSE FOR THIS SUDDEN ERUPTION... WE'LL FIND OUT, AND STRIKE AT ITS CENTER!

AND IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

THIS WATCHMAN AT THE DENTAL SUPPLY COMPANY OVERHEARD SOMETHING, BUT IT SOUNDS CRAZY TO ME!

THE CROOKS WHO CARRIED OUT THE GOLD BOX...THEY SAID IT WOULD PAY THEIR ENTRY-FEE IN THE OLYMPICS TO DIMPLES!

DIMPLES DREW! THEY MUST HAVE MEANT THAT! SO HE'S BEHIND THIS! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM FOR MONTHS!

BUT THAT STUFF ABOUT OLYMPIC ENTRY-FEES... IT'S INSANE! WHAT INTEREST WOULD CRIMINALS HAVE IN THE OLYMPICS?

IN THE REAL OLYMPIC GAMES, NOTHING! THESE RATS WOULDN'T BE CONCERNED WITH ATHLETIC CONTESTS LIKE THAT! MAYBE WE'LL LEARN MORE BY QUESTIONING THOSE THUGS WE JUST CAUGHT!

I'LL HAVE THEM BROUGHT IN!

AND WHEN BATMAN CONFRONTS THE CAPTURED CRIMINALS...

WELL-WELL... LEFTY LANNING, A NOTORIOUS SMASH-AND-GRAB MAN FROM OUT WEST! DON'T TELL ME YOU CAME ALL THE WAY HERE JUST FOR... ER... DIMPLES' OLYMPICS!

SO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE OLYMPICS, EH, BATMAN? WELL, IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD... DIMPLES IS EVEN HOPING YOU'D TRY TO STOP HIM!

AN OLYMPIC GAMES OF CRIME? IT SOUNDS INCREDIBLE! THEY WOULDN'T DARE RISK IT!

THEY MIGHT, IF THE PRIZE WERE BIG ENOUGH! AND ALL THIS LOOT ADDS UP TO A FORTUNE!

TO RECOVER THAT LOOT, I'VE GOT TO GET IN ON THOSE OLYMPICS! I'LL GO AS LEFTY LANNING... HE WAS INSIDE THE TRUCK, AND NO ONE SAW HIM CAPTURED!

IT MAY BE THE ONLY WAY, SINCE DIMPLES HAS GONE UNDERGROUND, AND WE CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING!

AFTERWARD, BACK IN THE BAT-CAVE, MARVELOUS MAKEUP SKILL QUICKLY TRANSFORMS THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTER...

MAYBE I SHOULD STAY CLOSE BY YOU, IN CASE THERE'S A SLIPUP!

GOOD IDEA, ROBIN... YOU CAN WAIT OVERHEAD, IN THE BAT-PLANE TILL I CALL YOU BY BELT-RADIO!

I'LL TAKE SOME OF THE WAYNE FAMILY-JEWELS AS MY "ENTRY-FEE"!

TAKE CARE, BATMAN... I'M SURE THOSE CRIMINALS ARE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR YOU-- AND THEY'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO WIPE YOU OUT!

THUS, AWHILE LATER, AS "LEFTY LANNING" REACHES A WELL-KNOWN UNDERWORLD HAUNT...

THIS IS SWING SMELDEN'S HANGOUT-- AND FROM WHAT I HEARD HIM SAY, HE WAS AFTER HIS "ENTRY-FEE" WHEN I BROKE UP HIS RAID! SO HE'D KNOW WHERE THE OLYMPICS ARE BEING HELD!

CAFE

THEN, INSIDE...

DID YOU GET YOUR ENTRY-FEE, SMELDEN? I GOT MINE-- BUT MY PALS WERE NABBED!

BATMAN NEARLY COPPED ME, TOO, BUT I GOT MY ENTRY-LOOT IN A SUBURB! WELL... THE OLYMPICS START SOON, SO LET'S GET GOING!

AND AFTER AN HOUR'S DRIVE OUT TO THE LONELY COUNTRYSIDE SURROUNDING GOTHAM CITY...

THE COPS WILL NEVER SUSPECT WE'RE USING THIS OLD, DESERTED AIRPLANE HANGAR! DIMPLES HAS SURE PLANNED TO MAKE OUR OLYMPICS A BIG SUCCESS!

THERE ARE CROOKS HERE FROM ALL OVER-- YET I CAN'T CALL ROBIN AND THE POLICE IN NOW BECAUSE THERE'D SURELY BE A BIG GUN BATTLE!

IMPRESSIVE INDEED IS THE SETTING FOR THE GREAT OLYMPIC GAMES OF CRIME...

GEE, WHAT A CROWD OF BIG-SHOTS!

WE GOTTA PAY OUR ENTRY-FEE TO DIMPLES FIRST! COME ON, LEFTY!

SAFECRACKERS MATCH

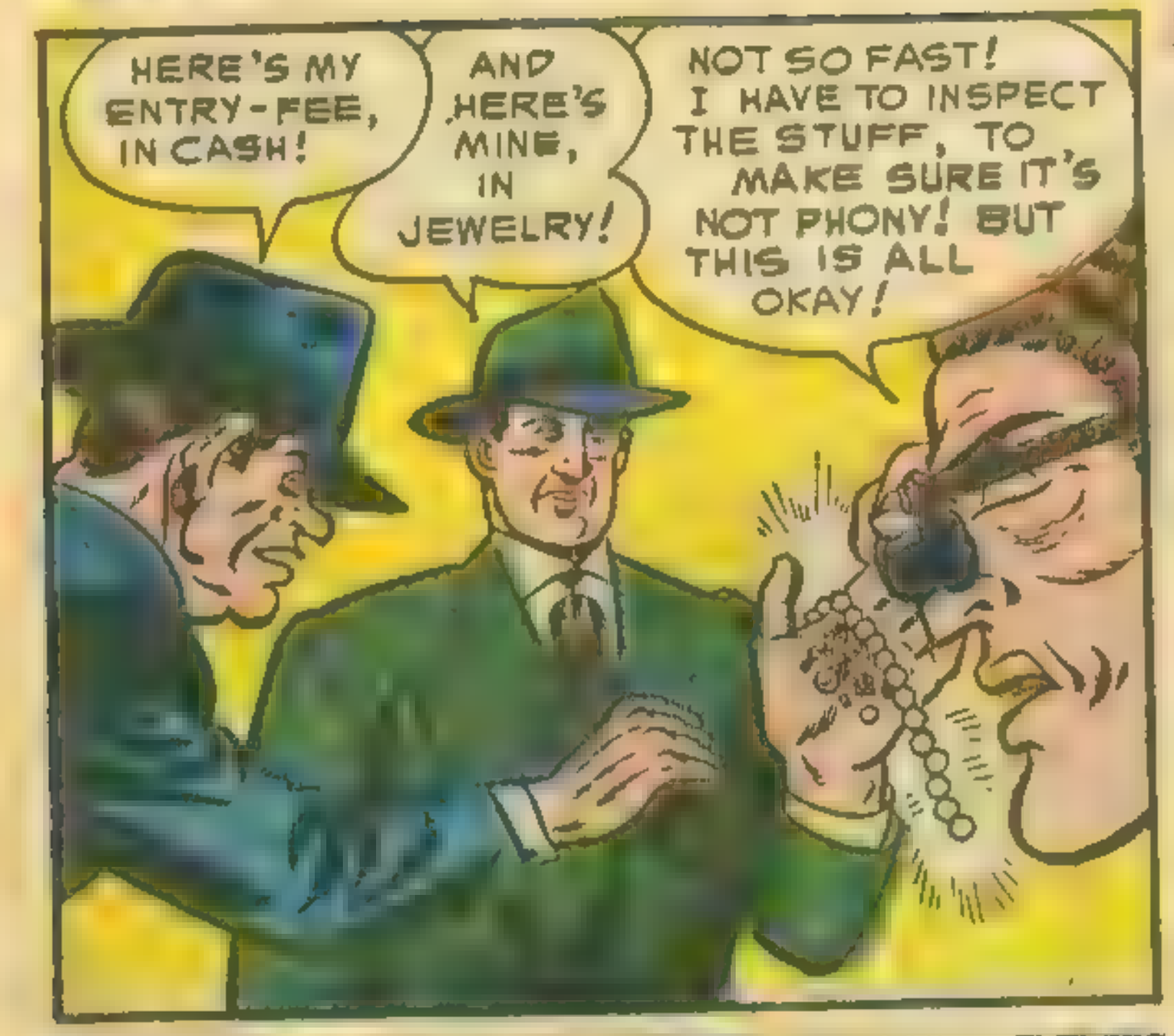
SHOP LIFTING MATCH

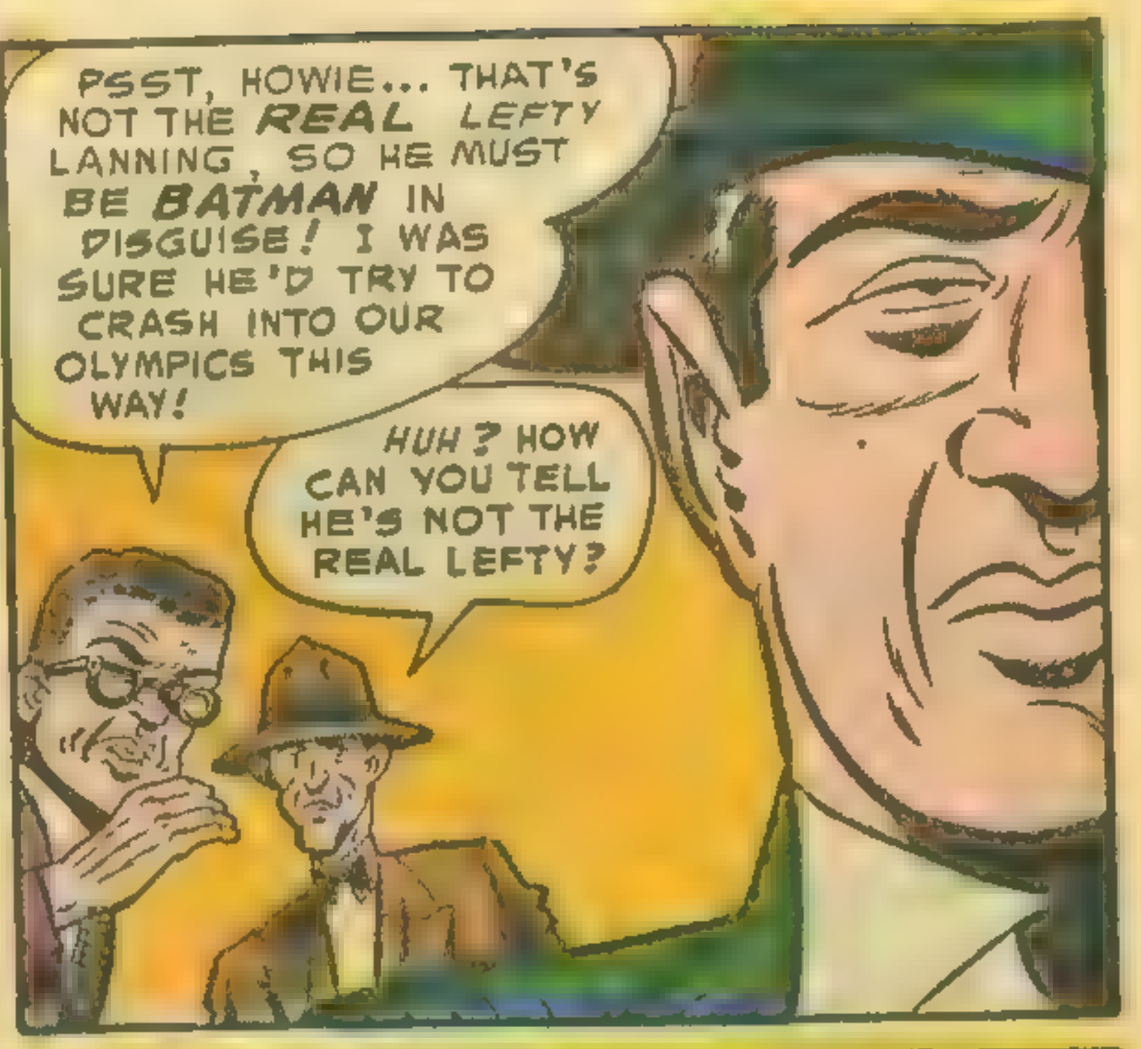
PICKPOCKET CONTEST

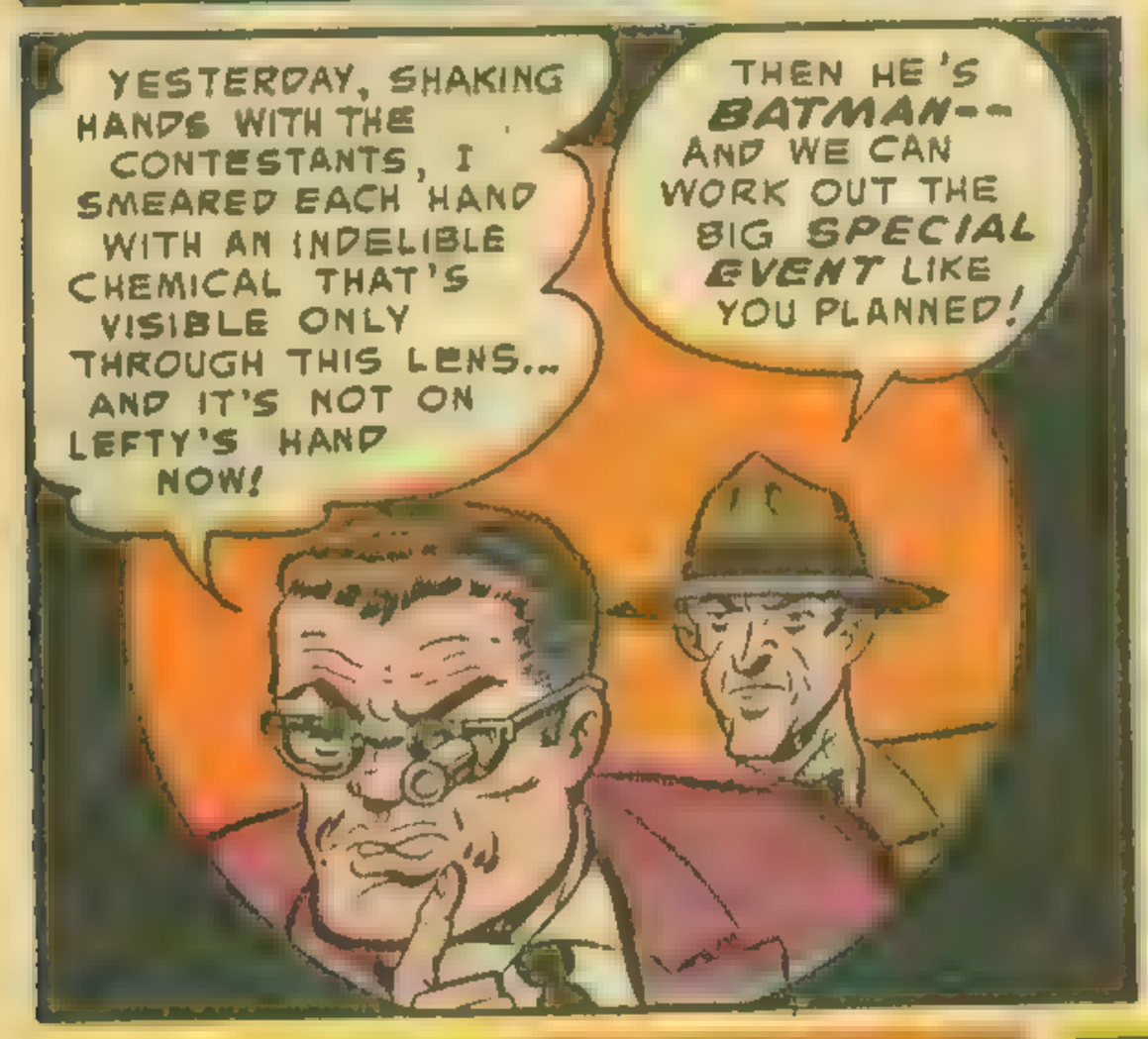
SPECIAL EVENT

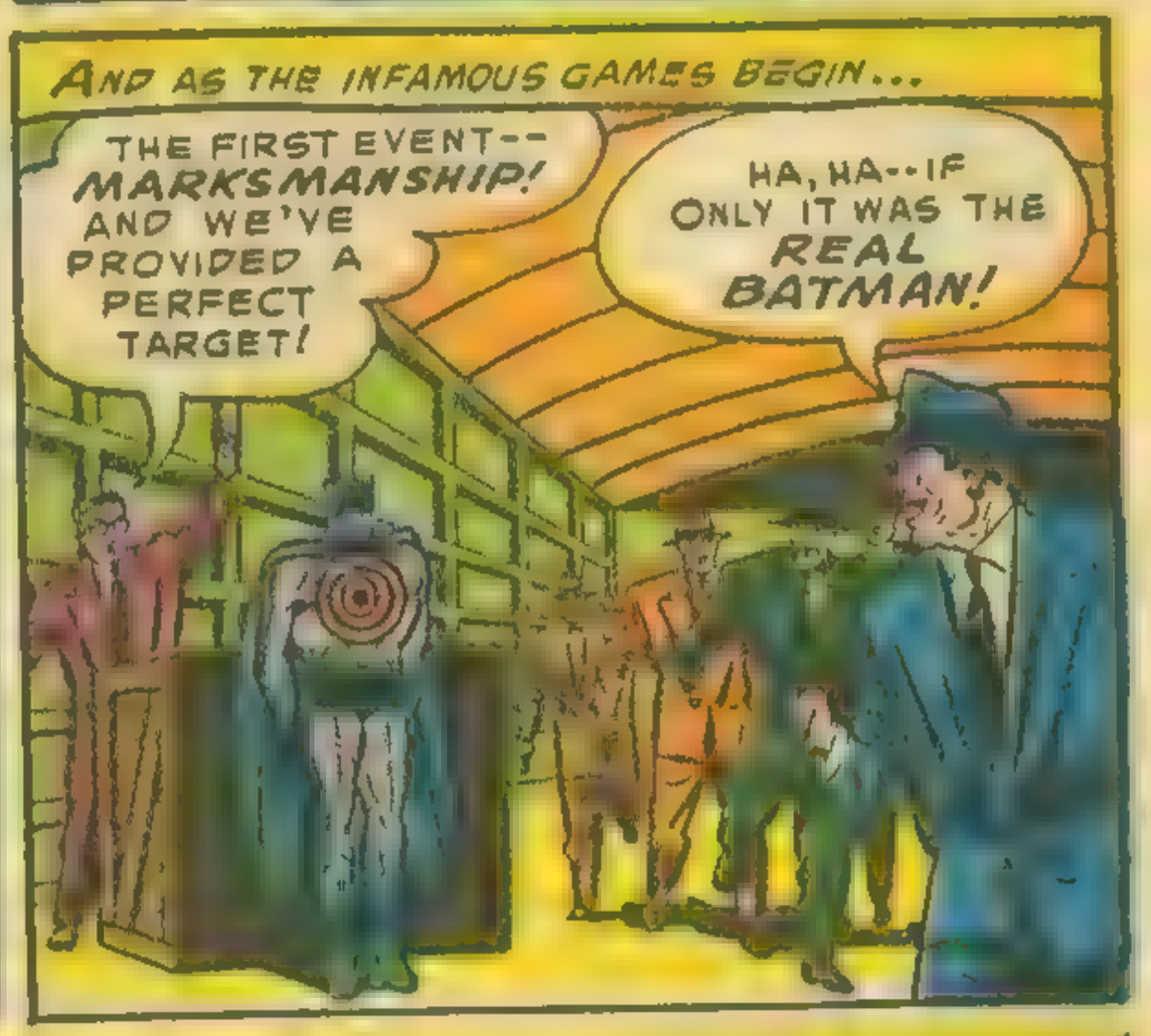
ENTRY FEES PAID HERE

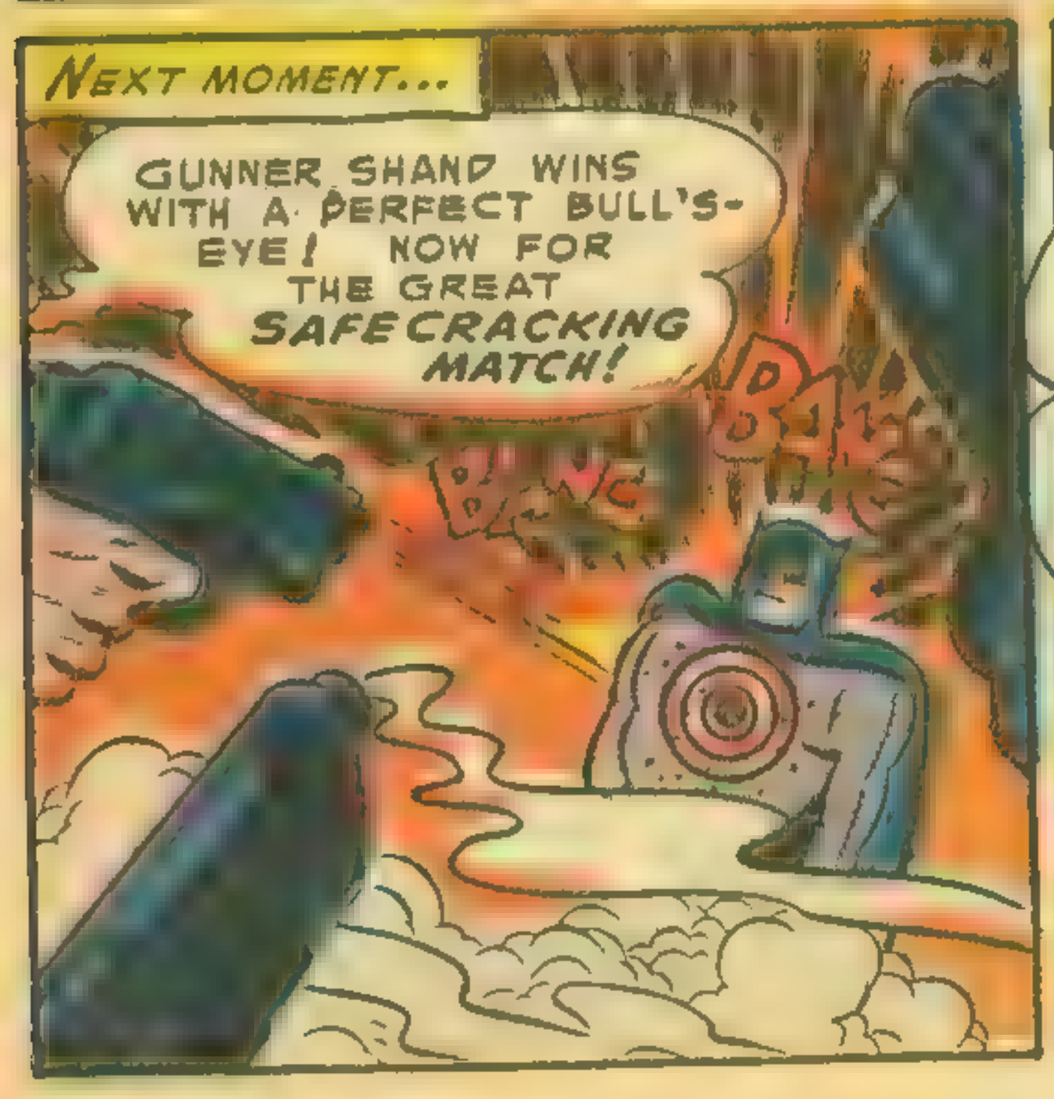
BATMAN

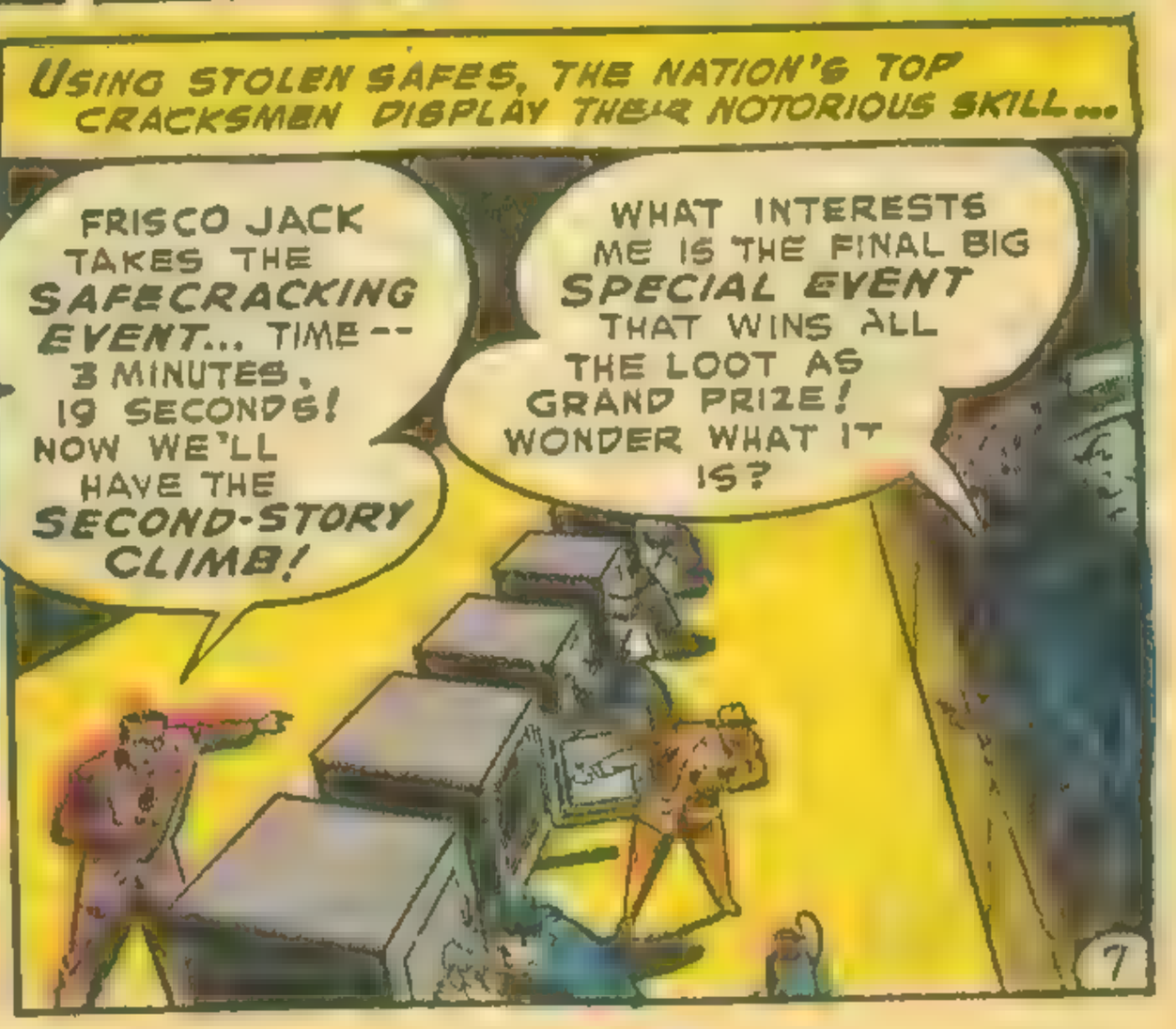

HERE'S MY ENTRY-FEE, IN CASH!
AND HERE'S MINE, IN JEWELRY!
NOT SO FAST! I HAVE TO INSPECT THE STUFF, TO MAKE SURE IT'S NOT PHONY! BUT THIS IS ALL OKAY!


PSST, HOWIE... THAT'S NOT THE REAL LEFTY LANNING, SO HE MUST BE BATMAN IN DISGUISE! I WAS SURE HE'D TRY TO CRASH INTO OUR OLYMPICS THIS WAY!
HUH? HOW CAN YOU TELL HE'S NOT THE REAL LEFTY?

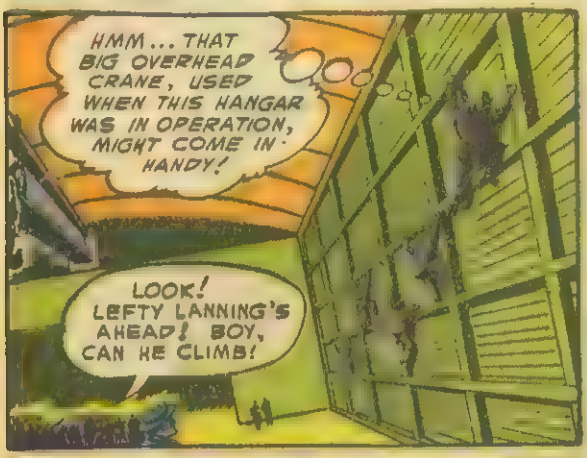

YESTERDAY, SHAKING HANDS WITH THE CONTESTANTS, I SMEARED EACH HAND WITH AN INDELIBLE CHEMICAL THAT'S VISIBLE ONLY THROUGH THIS LENS... AND IT'S NOT ON LEFTY'S HAND NOW!
THEN HE'S BATMAN-- AND WE CAN WORK OUT THE BIG SPECIAL EVENT LIKE YOU PLANNED!

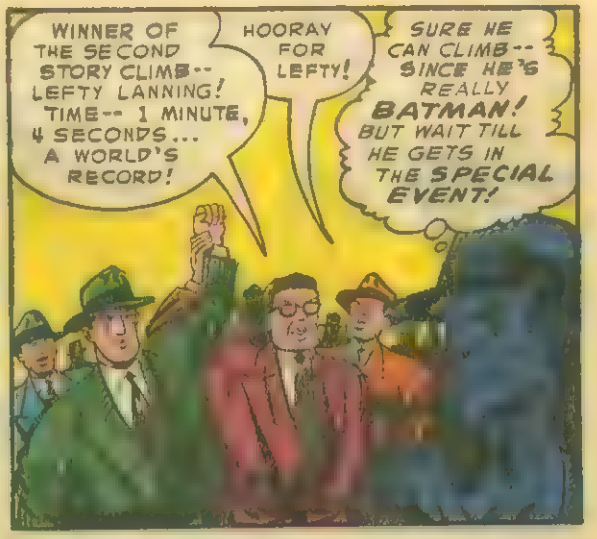

AND AS THE INFAMOUS GAMES BEGIN...
THE FIRST EVENT-- MARKSMANSHIP! AND WE'VE PROVIDED A PERFECT TARGET!
HA, HA--IF ONLY IT WAS THE REAL BATMAN!


NEXT MOMENT...
GUNNER SHAND WINS WITH A PERFECT BULL'S-EYE! NOW FOR THE GREAT SAFECRACKING MATCH!
BANG
BANG

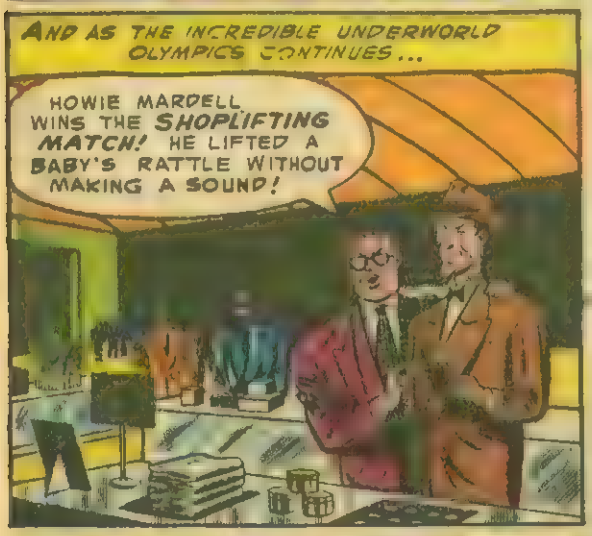

USING STOLEN SAFES, THE NATION'S TOP CRACKSMEN DISPLAY THEIR NOTORIOUS SKILL...
FRISCO JACK TAKES THE SAFECRACKING EVENT... TIME -- 3 MINUTES, 19 SECONDS! NOW WE'LL HAVE THE SECOND-STORY CLIMB!
WHAT INTERESTS ME IS THE FINAL BIG SPECIAL EVENT THAT WINS ALL THE LOOT AS GRAND PRIZE! WONDER WHAT IT IS?

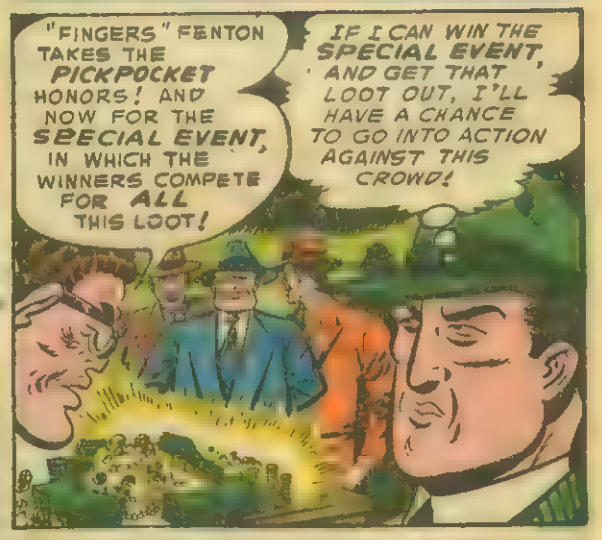
IT'S IRONIC INDEED WHEN **BATMAN** COMPETES WITH THE WORLD'S BEST SECOND-STORY MEN...


HMM... THAT BIG OVERHEAD CRANE, USED WHEN THIS HANGAR WAS IN OPERATION, MIGHT COME IN HANDY!
LOOK! LEFTY LANNING'S AHEAD! BOY, CAN HE CLIMB!

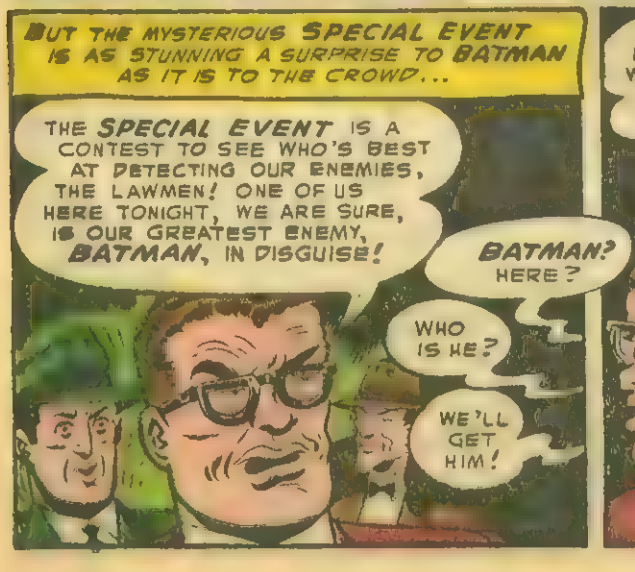

WINNER OF THE SECOND STORY CLIMB-- LEFTY LANNING! TIME-- 1 MINUTE, 4 SECONDS... A WORLD'S RECORD!
HOORAY FOR LEFTY!
SURE HE CAN CLIMB-- SINCE HE'S REALLY **BATMAN!** BUT WAIT TILL HE GETS IN THE **SPECIAL EVENT!**

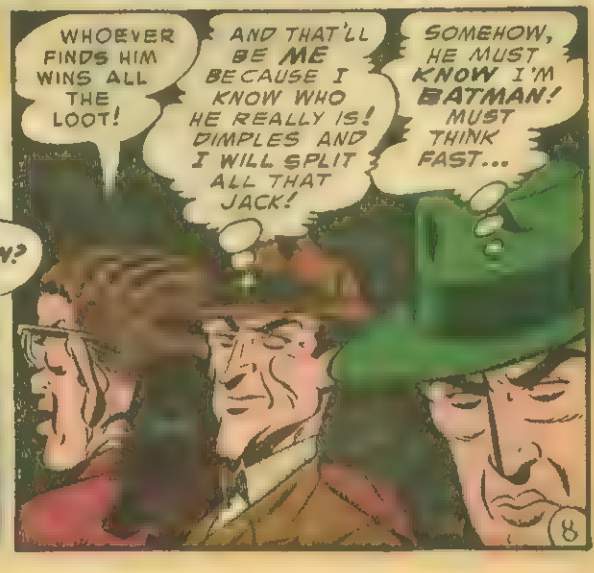
AND AS THE INCREDIBLE UNDERWORLD OLYMPICS CONTINUES...



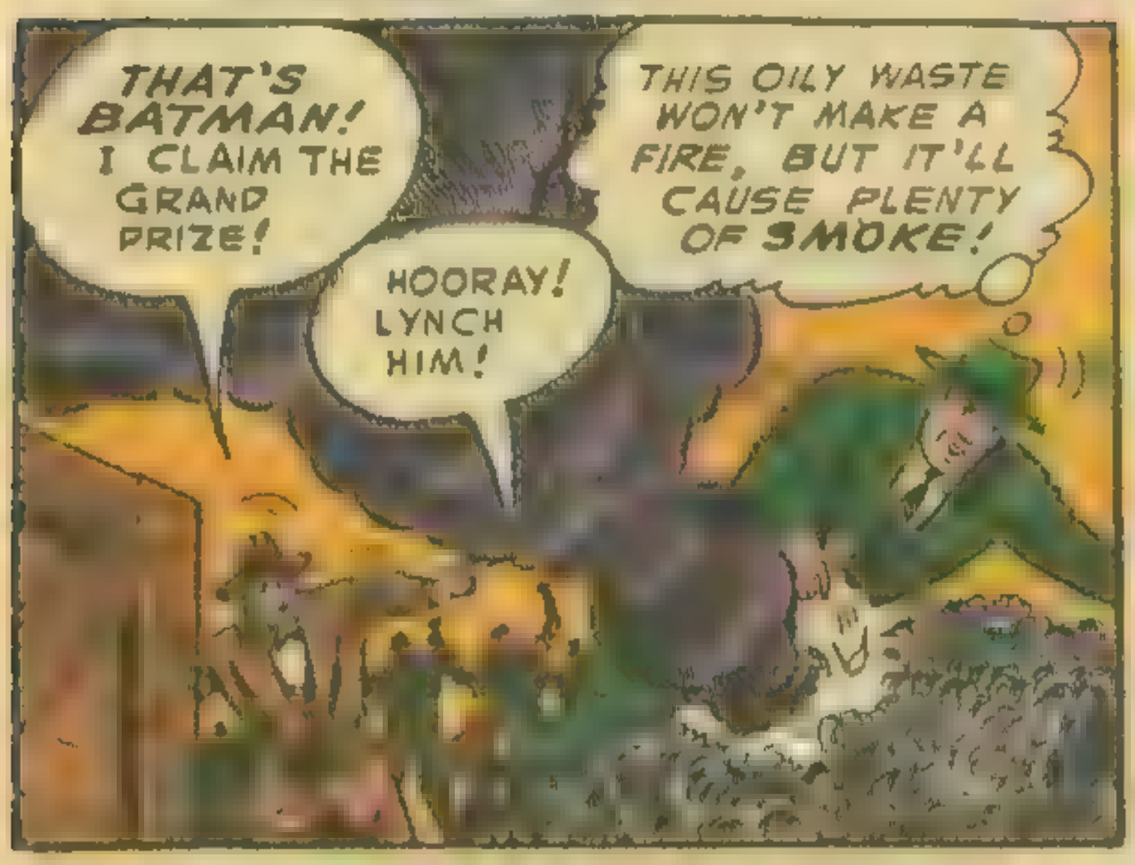

"FINGERS" FENTON TAKES THE **PICKPOCKET** HONORS! AND NOW FOR THE **SPECIAL EVENT,** IN WHICH THE WINNERS COMPETE FOR **ALL** THIS LOOT!
IF I CAN WIN THE **SPECIAL EVENT,** AND GET THAT LOOT OUT, I'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO GO INTO ACTION AGAINST THIS CROWD!

BUT THE MYSTERIOUS **SPECIAL EVENT** IS AS STUNNING A SURPRISE TO **BATMAN** AS IT IS TO THE CROWD...

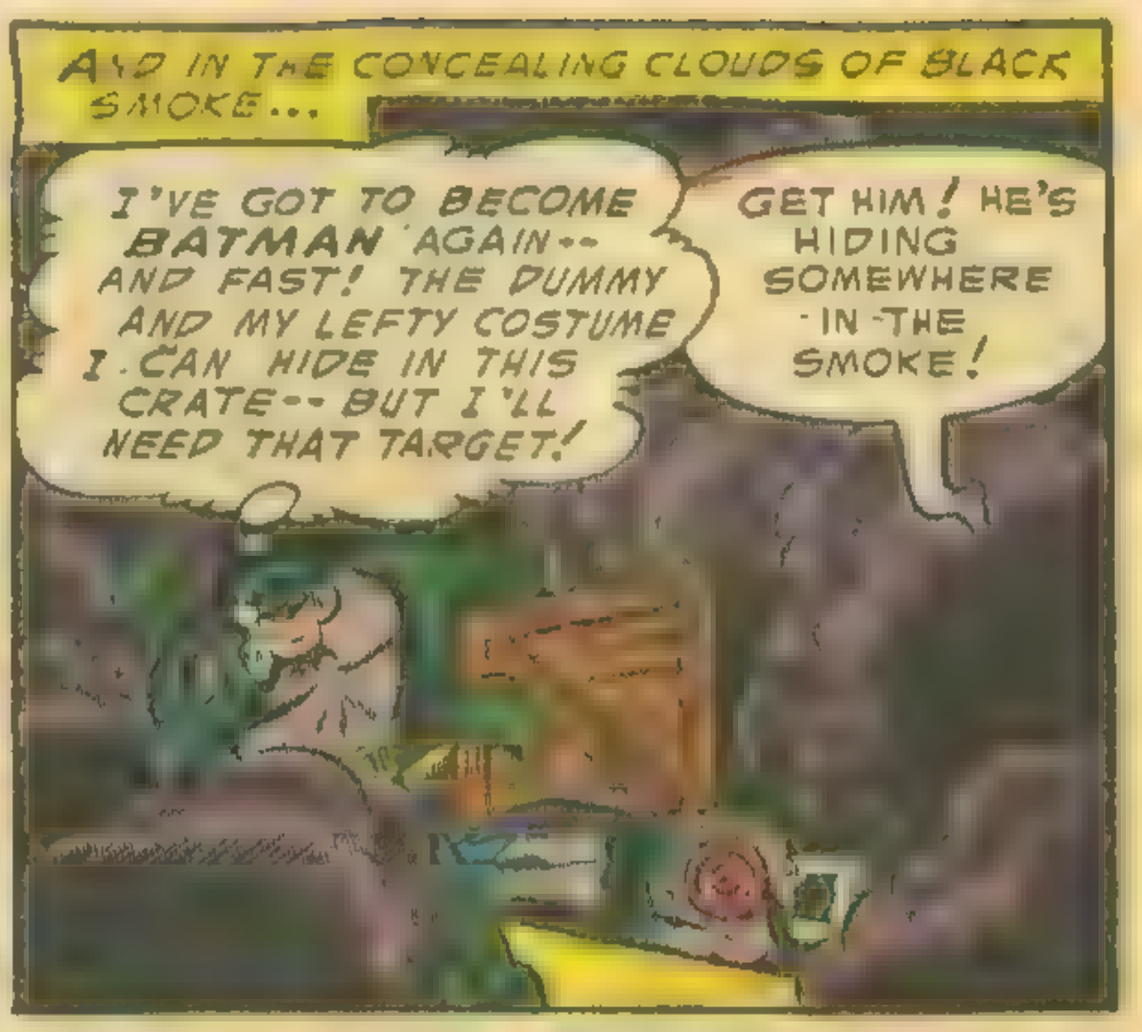

THE **SPECIAL EVENT** IS A CONTEST TO SEE WHO'S BEST AT DETECTING OUR ENEMIES, THE LAWMEN! ONE OF US HERE TONIGHT, WE ARE SURE, IS OUR GREATEST ENEMY, **BATMAN,** IN DISGUISE!
BATMAN? HERE?
WHO IS HE?
WE'LL GET HIM!


WHOEVER FINDS HIM WINS ALL THE LOOT!
AND THAT'LL BE **ME** BECAUSE I KNOW WHO HE REALLY IS! DIMPLES AND I WILL SPLIT ALL THAT JACK!
SOMEHOW, HE MUST **KNOW** I'M **BATMAN!** MUST THINK FAST...

A TENSE SILENCE, AS THE HUNT FOR **BATMAN** BEGINS, FOLLOWED BY A TRIUMPHANT SHOUT...



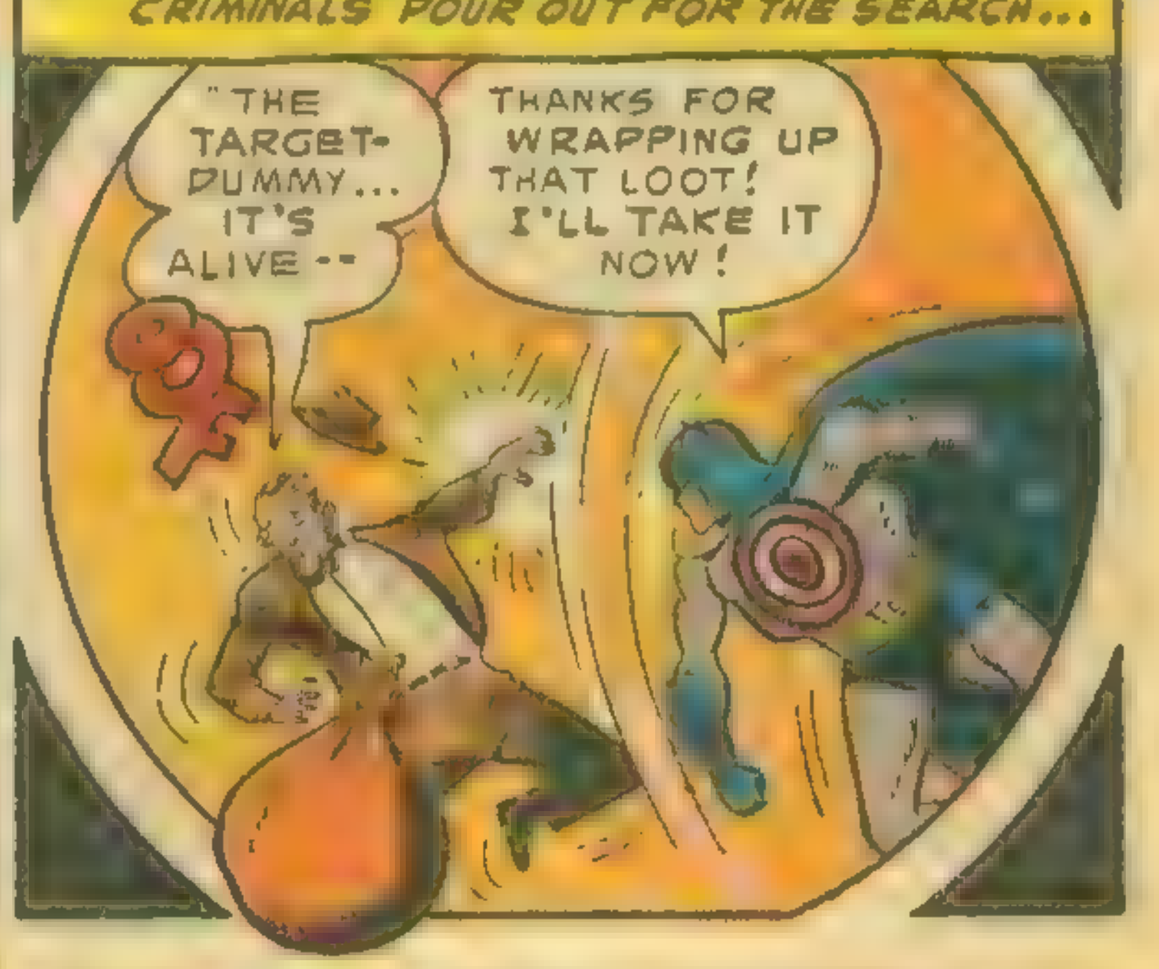
AND IN THE CONCEALING CLOUDS OF BLACK SMOKE...


I'VE GOT TO BECOME BATMAN AGAIN-- AND FAST! THE DUMMY AND MY LEFTY COSTUME I CAN HIDE IN THIS CRATE-- BUT I'LL NEED THAT TARGET!
GET HIM! HE'S HIDING SOMEWHERE IN THE SMOKE!

BUT AS THE BLACK FUMES BEGIN TO CLEAR...

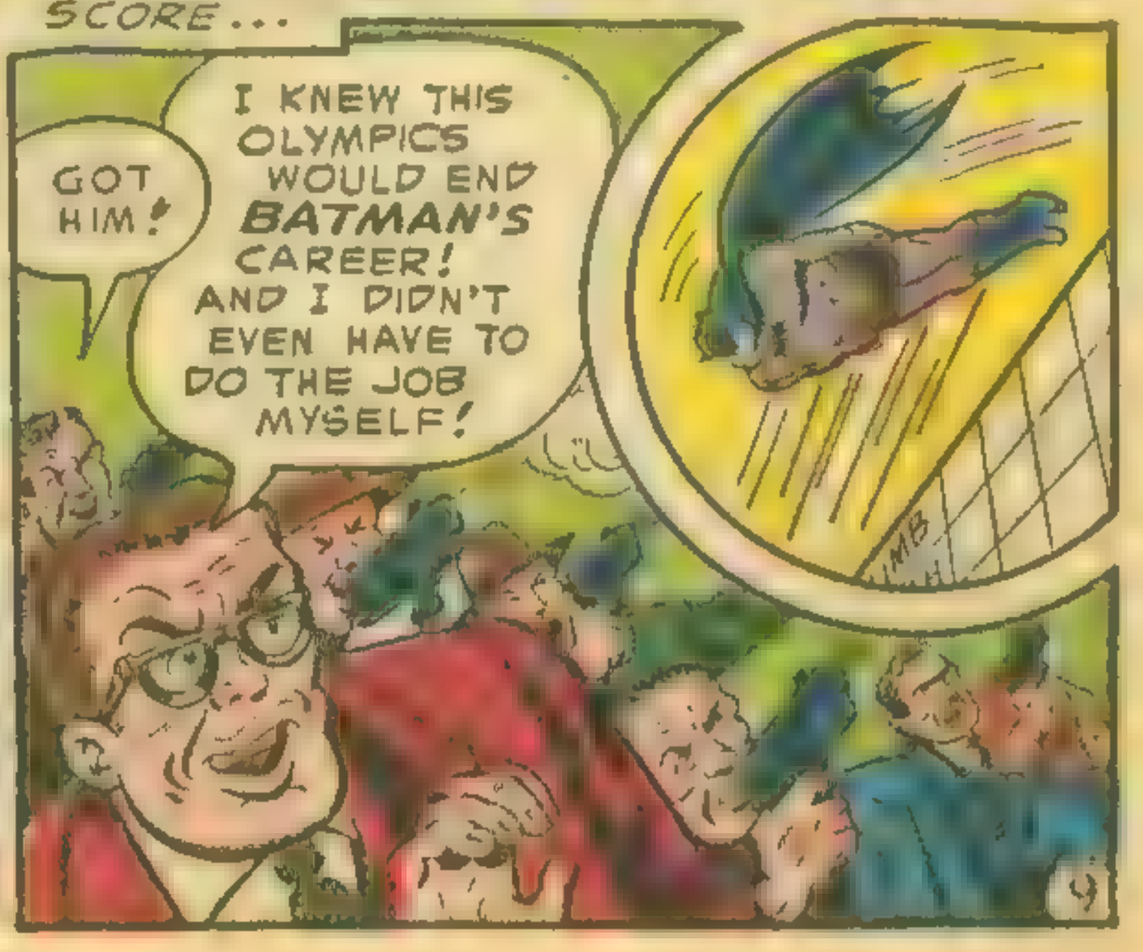
HE GOT OUTSIDE! AFTER HIM--CATCH HIM! HOWIE, YOU WON THE GRAND PRIZE, SO YOU CAN STAY TO GUARD IT!
WE'LL FIND HIM... HE CAN'T BE FAR OUTSIDE!

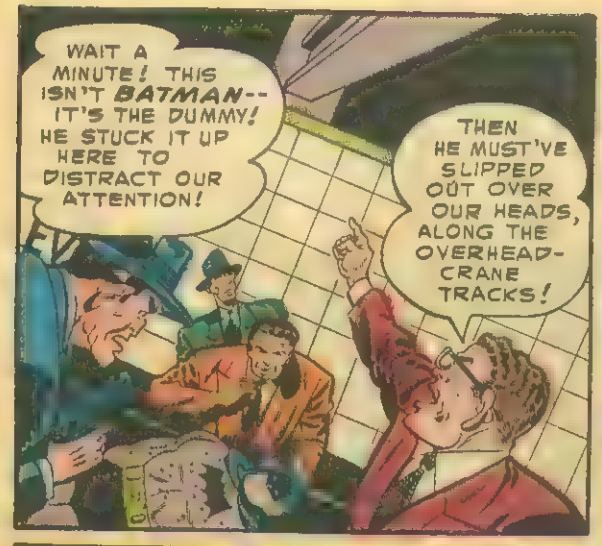
BUT ONCE THE VENGEANCE-THIRSTING CRIMINALS POUR OUT FOR THE SEARCH...

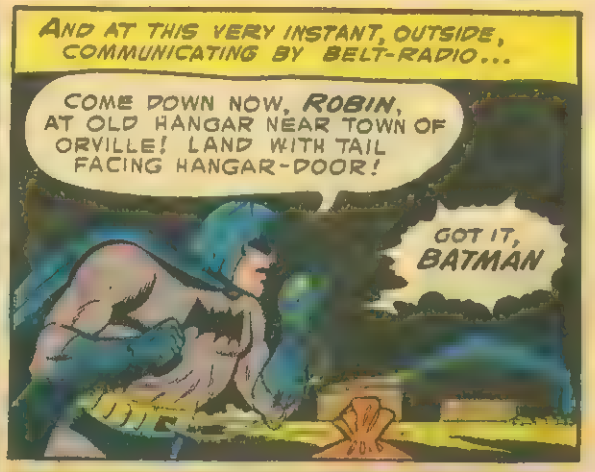


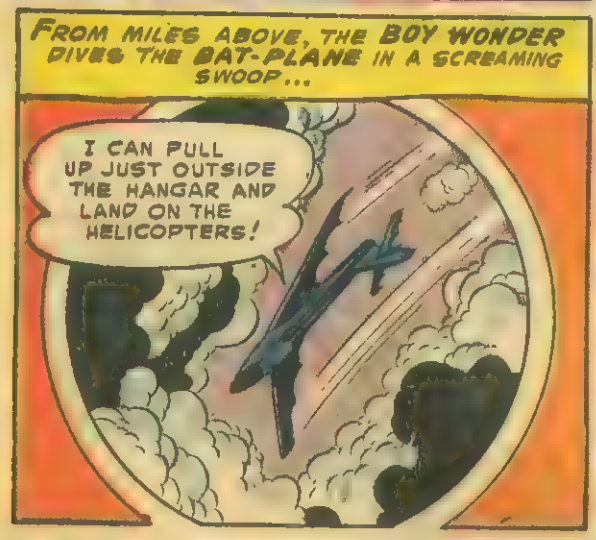
MOMENTS LATER, WHEN BAFFLED SEARCHERS RETURN TO THE HANGAR...

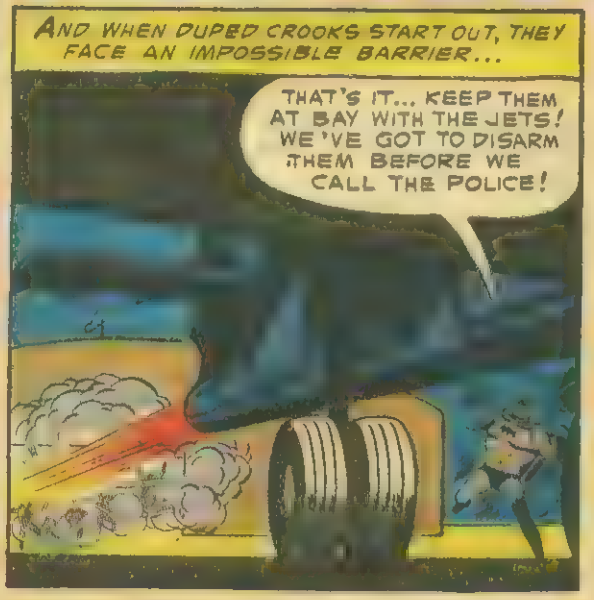
GUNS BLAZE AND BULLETS SCREAM AS THE UNDERWORLD PAYS OFF AN OLD SCORE...

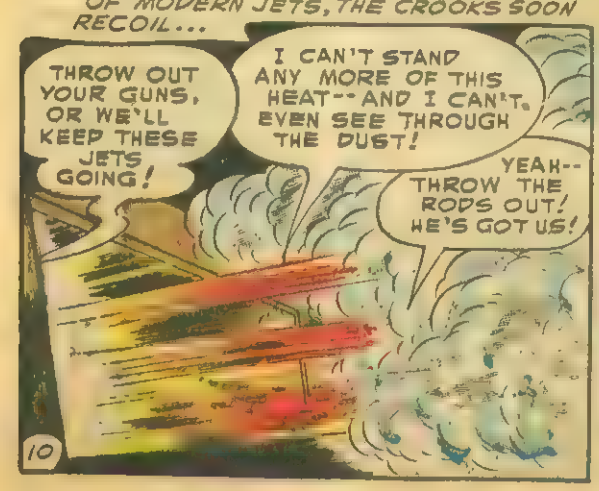


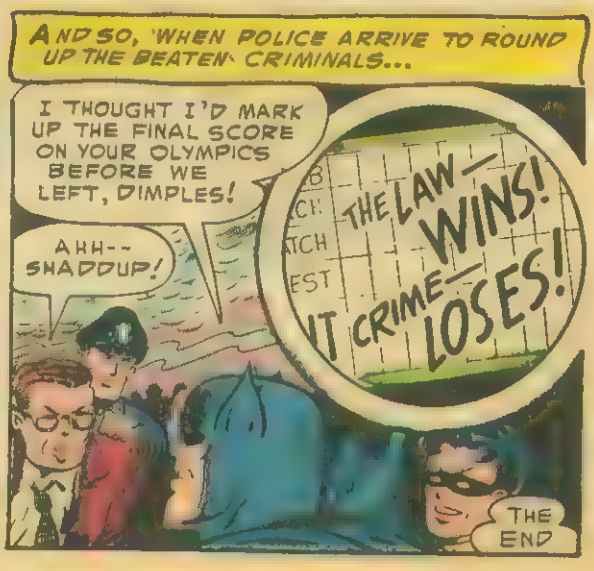

WAIT A MINUTE! THIS ISN'T BATMAN-- IT'S THE DUMMY! HE STUCK IT UP HERE TO DISTRACT OUR ATTENTION!
THEN HE MUST'VE SLIPPED OUT OVER OUR HEADS, ALONG THE OVERHEAD-CRANE TRACKS!


AND AT THIS VERY INSTANT, OUTSIDE, COMMUNICATING BY BELT-RADIO...
COME DOWN NOW, ROBIN, AT OLD HANGAR NEAR TOWN OF ORVILLE! LAND WITH TAIL FACING HANGAR-DOOR!
GOT IT, BATMAN


FROM MILES ABOVE, THE BOY WONDER DIVES THE BAT-PLANE IN A SCREAMING SWOOP...
I CAN PULL UP JUST OUTSIDE THE HANGAR AND LAND ON THE HELICOPTERS!


AND WHEN DUPED CROOKS START OUT, THEY FACE AN IMPOSSIBLE BARRIER...
THAT'S IT... KEEP THEM AT BAY WITH THE JETS! WE'VE GOT TO DISARM THEM BEFORE WE CALL THE POLICE!


BLINDED BY DUST, SCORCHED AND STAGGERED BY THE AWFUL POWER OF MODERN JETS, THE CROOKS SOON RECOIL...
THROW OUT YOUR GUNS, OR WE'LL KEEP THESE JETS GOING!
I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE OF THIS HEAT--AND I CAN'T EVEN SEE THROUGH THE DUST!
YEAH-- THROW THE RODS OUT! HE'S GOT US!


AND SO, WHEN POLICE ARRIVE TO ROUND UP THE BEATEN CRIMINALS...
I THOUGHT I'D MARK UP THE FINAL SCORE ON YOUR OLYMPICS BEFORE WE LEFT, DIMPLES!
AHH-- SHADDUP!
THE LAW— WINS! IT CRIME— LOSES!
THE END

CASEY THE COP

HENRY BOLTOFF

STOP! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT RED LIGHT?

OF COURSE I CAN SEE IT, BUT I'M IN A HURRY!

OH, A WISE GUY, TOO!

HERE'S A PRESENT FOR YOU - A TRAFFIC TICKET!

APPEAR IN COURT TOMORROW. YOU'LL GET TEN DOLLARS OR TEN DAYS!

GOOD! I'LL TAKE THE TEN DOLLARS!

The END.

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